

**COUNTER SHOWING OF THE STATE.**  
**GROUND 1.**

**W. A. GHEESLING,** Sworn for the State. I am the undertaker who took charge of the body of Mary Phagan and who swore upon the trial of the case of the State of Georgia vs. Leo M. Frank and Jim Conley. On Sunday morning, April 27, 1913, one of the first things that I did was to clean up the body of Mary Phagan, and among other things I washed her hair thoroughly with pine tar soap. The effect of pine tar soap on hair is always to change the color of the same, and as a matter of fact the washing of Mary Phagan's hair with the pine tar soap did change the color of Mary Phagan's hair. It rendered the hair lighter. This change was very perceptible to the eye. The effect of washing the hair with pine tar soap was not only to cut out the dirt that had gathered in the same, but also took out and off of the hair all of the oil which is usually found on the hair of living persons. Mary Phagan was buried on Tuesday following the day that I washed her hair. I have been an undertaker for eighteen years, and I personally know that it frequently happens that hair on dead persons' heads grows both in length and size.

**J. W. COLEMAN,** Sworn for the State. I am the husband of Mrs. Fannie Coleman. Mrs. Fannie Coleman was the mother of Mary Phagan, who was killed at the National Pencil Factory. I am the step father of Mary Phagan. I have known Mary Phagan for about four years before her death, and she lived with me and her mother in our home, from the time of our marriage up to the time of her death. I saw the hairs which were taken from the lathe handle in the pencil factory. I saw them at the City Police Headquarters. They were exhibited to me by city detective Black. The hair exhibited to me by officer Black resembled in every way, that I could tell by the naked eye the hair of Mary Phagan. I looked at the hair closely and did my best to arrive a true conclusion, and to the best of my knowledge and belief, the hair exhibited to me by officer Black, as the hair recovered from the lathe of the factory, was the hair of Mary Phagan, my step-daughter, who was killed at the factory. This hair was exhibited to me a few days after the killing.

**JOHN R. BLACK,** Sworn for the State. I am the party referred to in the above affidavit of Mr. John W. Coleman, and that I did so exhibit the hairs recovered from the factory and delivered to me as the hairs recovered by Barrett on the lathe of the National Pencil Company, and the hairs examined by said J. W. Coleman are the same hairs recovered and said J. W. Coleman did as above indicated stated upon examining said hairs at the city police headquarters, that to the best of his knowledge and belief they were the hairs of Mary Phagan, who was killed. These hairs examined and referred to in the above affidavit of Mr. Coleman are the same hairs that were delivered to Dr. Harris at the State Capitol, I being present when said hairs were delivered to Dr. Harris.

**MRS. L. L. ARMSTRONG,** Sworn for the State. I am the proprietor of the Sanitary Hairdressing School at 100<sup>1/2</sup> Whitehall Street. During the many years experience I have had in the business of hairdressing and dealing in human hair I have examined hundreds of specimens of hair and know it to be an established fact that hair from the same head often varies widely, both in color and in texture. As a general rule samples of hair taken from the ends of a long strand of hair are of a lighter shade than samples taken from closer to the base. It is also a fact that a small sample of hair, consisting of only a few strands, when compared with a larger sample, of hair from the same head, will almost always look lighter in color, especially if the hair is of a light shade. Attached hereto is a small sample of hair which I myself cut from a persons head today. Examination of this sample shows that one end is much lighter in color than the other end, the light colored end (a slightly reddish color) being the extremity of the hair and the darker brown colored being the end next the scalp. I have seen many cases like this, and some in which the variation in color was even more marked than this.  
(Attached to the affidavit is the hair referred to therein)

**MISS JIMMIE MAYFIELD**, Sworn for the State. I am employed at the National Pencil Company and have been there about a year and a half.

I have read ground #2 of the extraordinary motion for a new trial in the above case and they have me quoted as saying “the said Jimmie Mayfield now states positively that the hair showed to her by the said Barrett, was not the hair of Mary Phagan, and that the same was entirely too light in color and not of the same texture as that of Mary Phagan.” This statement is false and untrue. I did not say positively that it was not Mary Phagan's hair, for I did not know, and do not know now. I did say that the hair Mr. Barrett showed me was too light for Mary's hair, but I could not say positively that it wasn't her hair. I have read the foregoing statement which I made in the presence of officers J. N. Starnes, and Pat Campbell and my father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Mayfield.

**MRS. CORA FALTA**, Sworn for the State. I have been working at the National Pencil Company's factory for five years. One Monday, April 28, 1913, we were all at work and Magnolia Kennedy come running in the room and said “we have found some of Mary's hair on the lathe machine” and we all quit work and went out there and looked at it. I just did take a look at it and then walked away, and I could not say how many strands of hair were on the machine, and I said “Mary's hair was kind of dark and that hair looks light”, and then I walked away. That is all I said about it. About ten days ago, Mr. Burke come down to the National Pencil Company to get me to sign an affidavit regarding the color and texture of Mary Phagan's hair, and he had the affidavit written out when he came, and he read it to me, and that affidavit quoted me as saying that “I would swear positively that the hair found on that lathe machine was not Mary Phagan's because it was too light and not of the same texture as Mary Phagan's hair” and I told Mr. Burke right then that I did not say positively it wasn't Mary Phagan's hair, because I didn't know whether it was or not, and I told Mr. Burke he would have to take that part of it out, and he said that was all right, that they would fix that all right. When I told Mr. Burke to scratch out that part of it, about swearing positively it wasn't Mary Phagan's hair, that big man, whom I have since learned is Mr. Lehon, he come right up to me and said “Oh, no, of course not, none of us can say positive, but we will fix that all right. I held up my hand and swore to this affidavit when they said they would scratch out that part I told them to. I did not know then I do not know now whether that was Mary Phagan's hair which was found on the lathe. I have just been shown a copy of the extraordinary motion for a new trial in the above stated case, and in ground #3 pages 5 and 6, they have me quoted as saying “positively that the hair on said lathe was not the hair of Mary Phagan, and that the same was entirely too light in color and and of the same texture”. This statement is absolutely false and untrue.

#### **GROUND #4.**

**BASS ROSSER**, Sworn for the State. I have examined the stenographer's report of the trial of the case of State vs. Leo M. Frank. Same comprises seven large volumes, written on legal cap paper, and covers 3, 647 pages.

#### **5<sup>th</sup> GROUND.**

**ALBERT MCKNIGHT**, Sworn for the State. I have heard read to me the affidavit which has my signature on it, and which I swore to before G. C. February on the 15<sup>th</sup> day of April, 1914, and witnessed by several white men, this being the affidavit that was taken from me at the police station recently. This paper is just exactly as I spoke it. This affidavit is absolutely true. The reason I made the affidavit for Burke was because he kept an after me. Burke came to me and told me and told me that he would get me a job at the Terminal Station, making \$10.00 a week, and he said the tips I would get around there would average \$100. He asked me how much I was making, and I told him \$7.00 a week.

He asked me hadn't I rather have a job like that then have one just making \$28.00. I told him yes. He says, "Why don't you go on then and tell me the truth," says, that "there isn't one out of a hundred believes what you told on the stand." He asked me could he learn me how to drive his automobile, and I told him yes. He says, "Well, then, if you wouldn't like the job around the Terminal Station, I will learn you how to drive the car, and move you in a little house near me, and Minola can work for me if she wants to. The job he got me was a job at a guano house. I wouldn't take that job, and he sent me then down to Schoen Bros., 325 Decatur St. packing hides. Schoen Bros. are Jews. I worked down there five days. I lays off then until next Monday. He promised me that Terminal job and never gave me that, and promised to learn me to drive his automobile and didn't give me that job. I got hurt at a crossing on McDaniel Street. I was hiding out to keep away from the detectives. Burke told me that they were looking for me to make a witness out of me in the Conleys case. This is the first I knew they were looking for me. He told me to leave town that Sunday before the Conley case came up the next week. He told me not to let them get me by any means. I asked him if I went to Stockbridge to my mother's would that be all right, and he said yes, just so I got out of town and didn't let them get me. After I was hurt they took me down to Fairhaven Hospital, colored. When I was down there Burke come down and brought a man by the name of Burne and some Jew, whose name I don't know. Burns went over with me, in Burke's presence the same things that I stated to Burke, and I told the same thing, I told Burke, but Burke knew that I was not telling the truth. I am now staying at the police station because I want to stay there to keep Burke and his crowd from worrying me. While I was over at the hospital, while Mr. Burns and Mr. Burke were present, they tried to get me to say that the city detectives beat me up. They asked me if I was sure the train hit me, said I had a scar on the back of my head, and I couldn't have got bruised up by getting struck by the train, that they believed the detectives beat me up. They asked me "Do you know for certain that the train hit you"? I told them yes sir. Burke gave me the attached card and said to leave town, and if any of the detectives got me to call him up and he would come to see about me. Nobody has mistreated me since I have been staying at the station house. I have read over as best I could this affidavit and the affidavit I swore to before G. C. February, on 16<sup>th</sup> of April, 1914, and I have written my name on each page to this affidavit, and of that affidavit, both of which I say contain true statements.

(Attached to the above affidavit is the card of C. W. Burke referred to in the affidavit, with the name Albert McKnight written across it).

Mr. Burke come out to my house three or four times to see me in the afternoon, but he didn't catch me there until he had made the third or fourth trip, and he caught me there at seven thirty and I was in bed, and he sat down and talked to me, the way people do and that I had to die, and if I had to die then did I think I would go to heaven and all like that and I said yes, and all the time I knew what he was after, for me to change my affidavit, and Minola would tell me at night that these fellow had been out there to see me, and I said what for and she claimed she didn't know, and he come the second time and I wasn't there, and he come again, I think it was Thursday or Friday, and I wouldn't make him no affidavit, and then he says "I will come to see you Sunday afternoon, will you be here, and I said yes sir, and he said I will be here at 2 or 3 o'clock and I said all right, and so he come out there that evening. There was nobody with him that Sunday I give him the affidavit, and he told me, he says "there isn't one out of hundred that will believe what you testified to on the stand" and I says "I can't help that, it was the truth" and he said "that is a damned lie, you know it ain't the truth, why don't you tell me the truth now, your wife has told me that you told her it wasn't the truth" and I told him I didn't tell her that. He wanted me to make another affidavit, and he said "didn't Craven offer you a whole lot of money or give you some money to make the affidavit" and I said no he didn't promise me nothing, I made it of my own free will" and Mr. Burke keeps after me until I would say I would make him one and so I said all right and I said I don't know nothing about it. I wasn't there on that day I was there at 12 o'clock and leaves there at 12:30" and I says "I was not at home when Mr. Frank come in, whether he was there or not, I don't know for I wasn't there" and Mr. Burke wrote all of that down, and I told him all of this

affidavit was a lie, and that it was made up, and when I told Mr. Burke it was made up by me, he wrote it down as Mr. Craven preparing it for me, and he says, he asked me a whole lot of questions, he said if I hadn't changed my affidavit and told the truth the Jews were fixing to do something to me, he never did say what they would do only he said they would kill me if I hadn't changed my statement and told the truth, and I told him that I told the truth the first time, and he says I gained more friends by changing my statement. I never did make but one statement to Mr. Burke, but I have signed three or four for him, I signed one yesterday for him, I was at the Terminal Restaurant, and Mr. Burke comes in the cook room where I was at and said "hello Albert" and he said "come on there are two fellows out here wants to see you, but I didn't know who they were, and I goes on with him and goes to the colored waiting room and Mr. Burke stops in the hall where the white folks go to the trains, and he talked with the head man, and me and these other two fellows were standing in the waiting room and he reads this affidavit over to me, or pretended to read it to me, whatever he read sounded like this first affidavit I made for him, and I signed it, and after I signed he says "this is your affidavit then is it" and I said "yes sir" and I held up my right hand and swore to it and he says all right good bye and they passed by Mr. Burke and I goes back into the cook room and Mr. Burke never said anything more to me at all, and he tells Mr. Boyd to discharge me from my job, and Mr. Boyd said when and he said right now. The reason I quit the Beck & Gregg Hardware Co. Mr. Burke said he would get me a better job. While I was at the hospital Mr. Burke called on me and asked me if I was suffering for anything and I told him no. I don't remember how many times he come out there to see me, but he come once or twice before I got my senses. Mr. Burns come to see me while I was in the hospital and he read the affidavit to me that I had made to Mr. Burke, and he asked me if it was true and I told him yes, and he just went over a whole lot of questions that Mr. Burke had gotten. That was while I was sick in the hospital. The affidavit those two fellows got me to sign over at the Terminal Station was already typewritten when they brought it over there, I didn't have to say anything. The only paper that was written in my presence was the first one I made at home. All the others that I have signed, which have been at different times, were already written when they were brought to me, and they read something to me, I suppose they read what was in the papers. The first affidavit I made to the officers and in court is the truth and all the others are false.

**R. L. CRAVEN.** Sworn for the State. I have known Albert McKnight for over a year. I did not know where he lived or for whom his wife worked, or that he knew anything about anybody related to Leo M. Frank in any way until one day I happened to hear Albert make a remark to another negro about Frank. That attracted my attention, and I asked him what he knew about Frank. He said he ought to know, his wife had been working for Frank about a year and a half. I went on to question him to tell me what he knew about it. Albert said he was at the Selig home when Mr. Frank came in at lunch time, said Frank came in the dining room, went up to the sideboard, looked in the sideboard, stayed in there a few minutes and turned around and walked out and he told me other things connected with that matter at that time. I asked him to make a statement and he said he was afraid they would lock him up. I told him he needn't be afraid if he told the truth, and if he knew anything and it was the truth, he ought to tell it, and I cautioned him not to tell anything but the truth, and to be very careful what he said, because it was a very serious matter to accuse a man of a crime of that kind unless it was absolute fact. He also told me what his wife, Minola McKnight, told him, which was as follows: That Miss Lucil[l]e was telling Mrs. Selig Mr. Frank come home and acted like he was drunk, didn't sleep well and made her get out of the bed and sleep on the rug by the end, said she wanted to know what was the matter, and he said he had murdered somebody. Afterwards I told both Mr. E. H. Pickett and Mr. Angus Morrison. Albert told me his tale and I wrote it down. I told Mr. Morrison to get in some place where he could hear me talk to Albert about it without Albert knowing Mr. Morrison was listening. I did that, and Albert repeated the same story he had originally told me, and I then also, in addition to letting tell me, read it over to Albert so Mr. Morrison could hear it, and Albert was right there with me, helping to read

what I had written out. I read it slowly, so he could understand everything. He said what I had written down was true, and he afterwards swore to the same thing on the stand. Afterwards he swore to the same paper which I read over to him. Said paper is hereto attached, marked Exhibit "A" and made a part hereof, same being identified by writing my name on it. Nothing was ever said at any time by me with reference to any reward, and I could never put in any claim for any reward, and I do not now claim a reward, and I do not expect to make any application for any reward, and do not want any reward. My interest was simply to get at the truth. McKnight's talk with another negro was simply overheard by me and he made every statement that he made to me with reference to what he knew about this freely and voluntarily without any threats of any kind or character whatsoever. I neither threatened him nor paid him nor urged him, but did from time to time caution him to tell nothing but the truth, and endeavored in every way that I could to impress upon him that it was a very serious proposition to tell what he told unless it was the truth. I was present at the police headquarters when Minola McKnight made her affidavit sustaining everything that Albert McKnight said to me. Albert McKnight, in the presence of his wife, Minola McKnight, stated that what he had said was the truth, and Minola McKnight at last admitted that it was the truth. George Gordon, who claimed to be the attorney for Minola McKnight, heard every word of the paper which Minola McKnight signed, read over to Minola McKnight, and was present when Minola McKnight signed her name to that paper, which she afterwards repudiated and said George Gordon questioned Minola McKnight in my presence about some statements contained in that affidavit, and Minola McKnight told him in my hearing that the statements were true. Albert McKnight was also present and heard everything that occurred and was urging Minola McKnight to tell the truth. I heard J. N. Starnes, detective, tell Minola McKnight before she signed her paper, that if she could tell him anything favorable to Frank, that he wanted her to do it, because he would a good deal rather hear something favorable to him than something against him, and he further told Minola McKnight in the presence of her attorney, George Gordon, and in the presence of her husband, Albert McKnight, "Now, Minola, if this is not the truth that you are stating, don't you tell it." Albert McKnight is present when I sign this affidavit and I have read over to him the same before I signed it, and Albert McKnight says that where in reference in this affidavit is made to him and what he said and did, the same is absolutely true:

(Exhibit "A" referred to above is as follows:

Monday—May 26—1913—attested before a notary June 2, 1913

I, Albert McKnight was at Mr. Leo M. Frank's home on East Ga. Ave. the Saturday the girl was murdered at the Pencil factory on Forsyth St. My wife Minola is cooking for Mr. Frank and has been for about two years. I was in the kitchen about 12 o'clock this same Saturday that they say the girl was murdered. The door bell rung and my wife Minola went to the door. When she come back in the kitchen I asked her who it was at the door and she said Mr. Frank. She asked him if she must fix his dinner now and he said he did not want any. He did not go upstairs to see his wife as she asked what went with Mr. Frank, wasn't that him that come just now. Mr. Frank left the house in about five minutes. I saw him go out of the house about 9 A.M. Saturday or until about 3 P.M. I went back to Mr. Frank's house the next morning Sunday. When I went in the kitchen my wife said what do you think Mrs. Frank said Mr. Frank said he had killed some body and that he rolled and tumbled all night and said he could see it looking at him and to give him his damn pistol and let him shoot his damn head off; What made me do it, a man like me, I must be crazy. Mrs. Frank asked her father and mother if she thought he had really killed some one. He had been drinking, he made me get out of bed and sleep on the rug by the bed. This was told at the breakfast table Sunday morning and my wife was listening from the kitchen. Then Mrs. Frank was only paying my wife \$3.50 per week up to the Saturday of the murder and they told her if she would not talk they would pay her \$7.00 per week and she would not have to work as late as she had been doing. And for her to say nothing at court but what they told her to say. They gave her \$5.00 extra the day she went to court. They are paying my wife money all along as

she is buying lots of dresses and has money all the time. I can tell Mr. Frank has done something as they act strange. Mrs. Frank tells Magnolia every day not to forget what to say if they come for her to go to court again. Mrs. Frank had a quarrel with Mr. Frank the Saturday morning of the murder she asked Mr. Frank to kiss her good bye and she said he was saving his kisses for and would not kiss her. Magnolia also heard Mrs. Frank say she would never live with him again for she knew he had killed that girl and that they had the right man and ought to break his neck.  
Signed Albert McKnight and witnessed by R. L. Craven and A. Morrison.

**E. H. PICKETT**, Sworn for the State. I have been working for the Beck & Gregg Hardware Company for twelve years. Albert McKnight was discharged by me for some minor offense from the employ of the Beck & Gregg Hardware Company some time immediately previous to April 26, 1913. I cannot recall the exact date and was not working for me on April 26, 1913, but came back to work for the Beck & Gregg Hardware Company a few days after the murder, but exactly how many I cannot recall. Albert McKnight freely and voluntarily stated to me that he saw Leo M. Frank on April 26, 1913, at the Selig home between 1 and 2 o'clock; that Frank did not eat any dinner and that he went over to the sideboard, stood there for a few minutes and left the house in ten minutes after arrival, and made the other statements which he swore to in the trial of the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank. He not only made these statements to me, one time, but many times. I have read over the affidavits this day signed by Messrs. R. L. Craven and Agnus Morrison, and the same are true, wherein they contain statements which purport to refer to those certain facts coming within my knowledge. I was also present at the police station and heard what occurred there, as testified to by Mr. Craven. After Albert McKnight made the statement to Mr. Craven, and before the same was sworn to, and before anything was made public, I impressed upon Albert McKnight the importance of telling the truth, and I told him that under no circumstances could he expect to get any reward or any money for what he said he was willing to swear. On the other hand I told him that it would probably cause his wife, Minola McKnight, to lose her job and could only result in worry and trouble to him, even if what he said was true, my purpose being to see that there was no improper influences operating on his mind in telling what he did. Albert McKnight is present when I sign this affidavit and has heard read over to him the same before I signed it, and Albert McKnight says that wherein reference in this affidavit is made to him and what he said and did, the same is absolutely true.

**ANGUS MORRISON**, Sworn for the State. I have been working for the Beck & Gregg Hardware Company for fourteen years. I heard the affidavit this day signed by R. L. Craven, dictated, and I have read over and seen him sign that affidavit. In so far as the statements in that affidavit refer to me, they are absolutely true. I concealed myself in #3 warehouse of the Beck & Gregg Hardware Company at the request of Mr. Craven and for the purpose of hearing Albert McKnight make a statement with reference to what he knew about Leo M. Frank on Saturday, April 26, 1913. I heard Albert McKnight tell Mr. Craven that he saw Leo M. Frank between one and two o'clock on the Saturday that Mary Phagan was killed, that Frank came home, that he saw him through the looking glass, go into the dining room, that Frank did not eat anything, that he stepped over to the sideboard, and that Frank left the house within ten minutes after he got there. I also heard him tell what Albert said his wife Minola told him about what occurred between Mrs. Lucille Frank, Mr. Frank's wife, and Mrs. Selig, Sunday morning at the breakfast table. I then heard Craven read over to Albert McKnight what Craven said he had written out and Albert said it was the truth. I never thought of any reward don't want any reward. I know the Solicitor General well and I happened to meet him casually one day after I had heard the aforesaid conversation. I told him that I could give him an important bit of information, but that at that particular time I was in a hurry. A week or ten days passed before the matter was again discussed, then Starnes and Campbell came up and said that Mr. Dorsey had sent them to see me. I declined to talk to them until I had called Mr. Dorsey over the telephone, and he said it was all right and I then took them

down to Mr. Craven and McKnight. McKnight told the detectives exactly the same thing he told Mr. Craven. Both Starnes and Campbell told him if it wasn't the truth to say so. McKnight continued to work at the Beck & Gregg Co. until it was reported in the papers he had made an affidavit for Leo M. Frank. I never came back to work after the newspaper published the repudiation of his evidence in affidavit of April 15, 1914.

**W.W.BOYD**, Sworn for the State. I know C. W. Burke. I run the Terminal Restaurant. Albert McKnight was working in the restaurant in the capacity as pot washer. On the 15<sup>th</sup> of April 1914, Burke came to me and told me that McKnight wanted to quit. I did not know McKnight until Burke came and told me that he wanted to quit. Lehon and another man were with Burke at the time. Burke talked with McKnight, I don't know how long, over in the colored cafe. I assumed that McKnight wanted to quit and I let him go.

#### **4TH GROUND**

**ALICE MARJORIE McCORD**, Sworn for the State (before Commissioner). I have been employed at the Pencil factory for about five years. I have read the fourth ground in the extraordinary motion for new trial, where I am quoted as saying "positively the hair on said lathe was not the hair of Mary Phagan and that the same was entirely too light in color and was not of the same texture as that of Mary Phagan." I didn't make the statement as quoted. The statement is not true. I did not say positively that it was not her hair. I did not say anything about the texture of Mary Phagan's hair or the difference in the texture in her hair and that found on the lathe. I don't know whether there was any difference. The hair found on the lathe, I said looked to be lighter than Mary Phagan's. I could not swear to my own hair positively if brought to me sometime after taken from my head.

#### **7TH GROUND.**

**CHARLES PHILIPS, JR.**, Sworn for the State. On or about March 6<sup>th</sup>, 1914, I called at the tower for an interview with Leo M. Frank, and questioned him about the affidavit of Mrs. Ethel Harris Miller. He discussed the matter at length and in the course of his conversation said that sometime after the trial a friend of his told him that Mrs. Miller, formerly Miss Harris, saw him on the corner of Whitehall and Alabama Streets, on the 26<sup>th</sup> of April. "The moment it was mentioned to me", said Frank, "the whole occurrence flashed over my mind and I remembered that she bowed to me and that I tipped my hat. Although I had naturally racked my memory for every happening on that day I had not remembered seeing Mrs. Miller until the matter was mentioned to me after the trial. When the matter was mentioned to me, however, I then remembered how she was dressed and described her costume to my friend who said: 'That's right, she was wearing clothes of that kind.'"

#### **8TH GROUND**

**MRS. CARRIE SMITH**, Sworn for the State. On Monday night, April 20, 1914, at about 10:00 o'clock I was standing at a weiner stand immediately in the rear of the Metropolitan Club building near the corner of South Forsyth and West Mitchell Streets. A man who had introduced himself to me, who had been passing under the name of Maddox and who represented himself to be a book agent and said he was at work getting up a book, came riding by in an automobile which stopped in front of the entrance of the Metropolitan Club. In this automobile there were one or two other men. I cannot remember exactly, but I think there were two other men; at any rate, some of them got out of the automobile and went into the entrance of the Metropolitan Club and this man Maddox came up to where I was. He bought him a weiner. This is the man who said to me that he was an agent and was getting up a book on the Frank case and that his commission on the book would be \$40.00 and he told

me if I would sign a certain paper which he brought to me, he would give me one half of his commission. I refused to sign the paper. I formerly worked off and on three years for the National Pencil Company and knew Leo M. Frank well. I was well acquainted with his general character and reputation and I state that his character and reputation are and were prior to the murder of Mary Phagan, bad. I have read over my evidence as given on the trial of Leo M. Frank and say that the same is true. I was present when twelve or fifteen girls were in the office of Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey in the Kiser Building, the day we were sworn in the case against Leo M. Frank. This was the first and only time that the Solicitor General ever talked to me. He stated that the law only allowed certain questions to be asked and that there were certain answers, one way or the other, to be given. He put the questions, viz, first "Are you acquainted with the general character and reputation of Leo M. Frank?" If there were any present who did not answer that "yes" it was only one or two, as certainly most every one present said they were. He then put the question, "Is that character good or bad?" and the girls answered, including myself, that Frank's character was bad. Some time after the trial of the case I was requested by Miss Marie Karst to meet her for the purpose of going to a show on the 7<sup>th</sup> floor of the Grand Building. I went up there and there found this same fellow Maddox who understood to pay me \$20.00 to sign his affidavit. Miss Marie Karst was not present and I did not get to see her. There was another man with Marie who understood to talk to me also about the case. After telling the Solicitor General on this April 20, 1914, about how I was gotten up into the Grant Building, I went to the same place in order to see whose office it was. I find that the office they had me go to, in which this man Maddox was seen by me, was the office of Rosser, Brandon, Slaton & Philips, and the private office into which I went and where I saw this man Maddox was the office which has on the door thereof the name: "Mr. Slaton".

**JOHN R. BLACK**, Sworn for the State. About 7 o'clock, on April 24, 1914, I was standing at the corner of S. Pryor and Mitchell Sts. with C. A. Isom, when Miss Carrie Smith came out of the Southern Bell Telephone Exchange and came across Pryor St. and Mr. Isom pointed her out to me as being the same lady he had seen on April 20, 1914, at the weiner stand in the rear of the Metropolitan Club on Forsyth St. about 10:00 o'clock P. M., and I saw her stop and talk with N. A. Garner on this April 24, 1914 there on Mitchell St. about 7 o'clock, and Mr. Isom told me that she had on the same dress that she had on the night he saw her at the weiner stand.

**MRS. MAGGIE NASH** (formerly Griffin), Sworn for the State. I have read over my evidence as given on the stand on the trial of the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank. The same is true and absolutely correct. I am acquainted with the general character and reputation of Leo M. Frank. It is bad. I am also acquainted with the general character and reputation of Leo M. Frank as to lasciviousness, that is his relations with women. That character is bad. It is true that during working hours, as stated in my evidence given on the stand, I saw Leo M. Frank go into the lady's dressing room with a woman who worked on that floor. I saw him go in there three or four times, sometimes in the evening and sometimes in the morning. He would stay in there as long as from 15 to 30 minutes. So far as I know there was nobody else in that room with Frank and this woman at the time. I don't know, of course, what Frank and this woman were doing in there, but I do know that they were in that room which was supposed to be used only by the girls as a dress room, and I don't know of any business that could have been carried on in that room by Frank and this woman that was right and proper or connected with the National Pencil Company's business. The key to this room was carried by the woman I saw to into this room with Leo M. Frank. It was her uniform practice, as soon as the girls were dressed for work went to work, to look this room and put the key in her pocket. I don't know whether Frank, when he and this woman were in that room together, whether the door was locked or bolted. I never did try to go in there when they were in there, and so far as I know no one else tried to go in on them. I have read, myself grounds 8 and 9 of the extraordinary motion as filed on behalf of Leo M. Frank in the Clerk's office of



the Superior Court on the 16<sup>th</sup> day of April 1913. The original paper is before me at the time I sign this affidavit. The statements contained in ground 8 are absolutely false in every particular. I have not made any affidavit to anyone with reference to my evidence as given on the stand. I have not made any statement to any person contrary to what I swore on the stand the evidence I gave on the stand is the truth in every particular, and I here and now re-affirm and re-assert the evidence as given on the stand and I now say that Leo M. Frank is a man of general bad character and reputation, both generally and in reference to his relations with women. I merely knew Dewey Hewell. I never talked with her in my life except the day she was up in the office of the Solicitor General, Hugh M. Dorsey, and she then and there voluntarily told me what she was going to swear on the stand. She told me she was going to swear exactly what she did swear. I did not approach her or suggest anything at all to her with reference to the evidence that she swore. Dewey Hewell told me she had seen Frank talking to Mary Phagan and had heard Frank call her "Mary". Dewey Hewell also told me that she saw Frank one time on the 4<sup>th</sup> floor of the National Pencil Company's place of business, with his arms around a woman, off in a dark place near the stairway. She said she didn't know who this woman was, but she got a good look at Frank and knew that he was the man. I didn't pay much attention to what the girl had to say. I talked to Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey in the presence of Mr. Bass Rosser, City detective. The day I went on the stand, Mr. Dorsey came into the room in his office where all of the girls were assembled, including Miss Nellie Wood. Mr. Dorsey stated that the time had now come when the State would introduce evidence with reference to Leo M. Frank's general character. He said he had been over and had talked to each of us separately, about the evidence we were going to give, and now he wanted to talk to us together, and see if everybody understood exactly what questions would be asked. Mr. Dorsey told us he only wanted the truth and nothing but the truth. He also said that if we were not going to swear as we had told him we would swear that he wanted us to say so then and there in order that he might be saved and time and trouble of putting the witnesses on the stand. He then said, I will now ask the question and I will take each of you one at a time. I want you to pay strict attention and give the answer that is the truth and that you expect to give on the stand. He then said "Are you acquainted with the general character and reputation of Leo M. Frank" and put that question to each one of the girls who were present. Among others was Miss Nellie Wood, and she stated yes, and he then went to each one of the others with this question and all of them answered yes. Mr. Dorsey then said "is that character good or bad" and went first for the answer to that question to Miss Wood and she said it was bad. Each and all of the girls present in that room stated that the character of Leo M. Frank was bad. At no time did the Solicitor General ever tell the witnesses to answer off sharp and quick. He did say that the answer was first yes or no, as to whether Leo M. Frank's general character was bad, and he did tell us that it was not what we knew personally about Frank, but what was generally said of him by other people. Some of the girls were frightened at the idea of going into the court room. We were assured by Solicitor Dorsey that there need be no fear, and that it would not probably take very long. Dewey Hewell was not present when all these other girls were being talked to by the Solicitor General at his office in the Kiser Building. The conversation I had with Dewey Hewell occurred after the Solicitor General had a talk with the other girls and left. It is absolutely false in every particular that I coached Dewey Hewell, or that I said "we will go over it again so won't forget it." I have heard people say that Frank was a man of bad character. This was the general talk among the girls in the factory. I heard the employees in the factory talk frequently about Frank being attentive to the women working the factory, whose reputation were bad, and I have seen myself Frank spend a great deal of his time with this woman whose reputation was bad. I don't know myself that anything wrong every [sic] occurred between them, but I do know that he devoted a great deal of his time talking to her than was necessary and that it was generally understood among the girls in the factory that Frank didn't have the best reputation and that his character was bad. I found in the office of the Solicitor General, Hugh M. Dorsey, on this Monday, April 20, 1914, a young lady. I looked at her and thought I recognized her face, though I could not call her name. I was afterwards informed that this was Miss Ruth Robinson and I knew that I never talked

to Miss Ruth Robinson a moment in my life, either at the office of the Solicitor General or anywhere else on earth. And if Dewey Hewell ever talked together, I don't know anything about it and if Ruth Robinson heard what Dewey Hewell said to me I don't know anything about it, but everything that was ever said to me by Dewey Hewell or by Dewey Hewell to me was said in the room where there were other people who could have heard it if they had wished to. Sometime recently two men of whom was W. W. Rogers, and the other being, as I have been informed, the detective W. J. Burns, came to see me with reference to my evidence. Rogers and Burns tried to talk to me about my evidence. I told them emphatically that if they were to come to me in a hundred years from now that I would still be the same and say the same, because it was the truth. I was very enthusiastic in letting this man Burns, know that I didn't intend to waste any time going over with them evidence which I had given and which was the truth. This was the only enthusiasm I ever remember to have shown in connection with this case. These men disputed in the little time they talked to me, my word and said they supposed Miss Grace Hicks knew where Mary Phagan worked. Rogers then said "come on lets go we can't get anything from her" and I said "I am tired of your company and wish you would go on for I don't like to be called a story. Among other things, one of these men representing themselves to be Burns detectives, asked me if there was anybody else besides myself that I knew who had seen Frank go into the dressing room with women. I stated that my recollection was that Miss Myrtice Cato saw this occur. They then asked me where Miss Cato worked and I told them she worked at E. H. Cone's drugstore and I added, "you go there to see her and you will get the same dose you got here."

**N. A. GARNER**, Sworn for the State. About 7:00 o'clock p.m. on April 24, 1914, I was standing at the corner of Mitchell and South Pryor Sts. when Miss Carrie Smith came across the street from the Southern Bell Telephone Exchange, and she stopped and talked with me a few minutes, this being the same Miss Carrie Smith who testified at the original trial of the above case, but who was at that time or sometime since has married a man named Benton.

**C. A. ISOM**, Sworn for the State. On Monday, April 20, 1914, about 10 o'clock, P.M. I could not say whether it was twenty or thirty minutes before or after, but about that time. I know that it was previous to 11 o'clock because we had to be at 33 Forsyth Street before 11 o'clock and we got there with the automobile before 11 o'clock. On the date and at the time stated I was sitting in this automobile referred to in front of the Metropolitan Club, on South Forsyth Street. In this automobile was Jimmie Wrenn. Jimmie has been working for Burke, who is employed in the office of L. Z. Rosser on the Frank case, for the last several months. Fred Linn who has been running the automobile of C. W. Burke was also in the automobile. We were going North on South Forsyth St. and we passed the entrance of the Metropolitan Club which was on the West side of South Forsyth Street at he corner of West Mitchell. We passed beyond a weiner stand next to the Metropolitan Club. As we passed it, I first noticed a girl, my attention being attracted to her by Linn saying to Jimmie Wrenn, "yonder she is Jimmie". She had on a light blue dress, blue hat. After the automobile stopped Linn gave Wrenn a nickle and Wrenn went up to the weiner stand. He was the only man who went up to the weiner stand, and the girl described was the only girl present. I did not see them speak, because Linn suggested that we stand in the stairway as a city policeman was coming up just then. We were in the staircase entrance about a minute when Jimmie Wrenn came up eating a weiner. I pointed this girl out to detective Black on Friday, April 24, 1914. She came out of the southern bell telephone exchange, and I saw her talk a few minutes with Mr. N. A. Garner.

**RUTH ROBINSON**, Sworn for the State. I worked at the National Pencil Company for three years and was working there during the year 1912, up until the middle of April, 1913, just a few weeks before Mary Phagan was killed. I have known Mary Phagan ever since she has been a very little girl, having known her in Cobb County, where we both lived. Mary was a beautiful girl. I knew Leo M. Frank. I

have had read to me the evidence that I gave on the trial of the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank. Every word of it is absolutely true. I did see Frank at Mary's machine, talking to Mary and I heard Frank call her "Mary". I heard it many times. Frank was at Mary's machine at great deal more than there was any need for him to be there. Mary had worked at the Pencil Company a good long time and understood her business, and did not have any need for anybody to be there at her machine showing her anything and the time Frank spent at Mary's Machine was not because Mary needed anybody to show her how to operate the same or how to do her work. I have seen Frank go to Mary's machine three and four times a day. Sometimes he would remain as long as fifteen or twenty minutes. Frank did not very often pay any attention to the work being done by the other girls on that floor, other than Mary, I have seen Frank, in showing Mary about her work, take hold of her hands and hold them. For a while I did the same work exactly that Mary did. It was simple and easy as it could be. Frank's visits to Mary and talks with her and assistance given her became more frequent and more constant during the time that I noticed them which was from about some time during the summer or fall of 1912, and continued until the time I left there. I have forgotten the exact date, but the very last day that I worked at the National Pencil Company's place of business I saw Frank talking to Mary. I heard him call her Mary. I have read ground #9 of the extraordinary motion for new trial of Leo M. Frank, as filed in the clerk's office on the 16<sup>th</sup> day of April 1914. I have just this minutes been introduced to a lady who goes by the name of Mrs. Maggie Nash and who says that she was Miss Maggie Griffin. Miss Maggie Griffin when she came into the room stated that she did not know my name. She thought after looking at me she had probably seen me but she was not positive about that. She denied in my presence that she had ever coached me or talked to me about the Frank case or my evidence on the Frank case. I can positively state that I do not remember ever having seen Miss Griffin and I did not know her name, and certain it is that she never talked to me in her life or undertook to coach me about what I should say. It is not true that Maggie Griffin and Dewey Hewell left the large room referred to in Frank's motion two or three times together and returned together, and it is not true that I heard Dewey Hewell say repeatedly that she was afraid she would forget all Maggie had told her to say when she went into the courthouse, and it is not true that I heard Miss Griffin or any body else say that she did not know where Mary Phagan worked and that she did not know her name. It is not true that Dewey Hewell said that she was rehearsed in her part by Maggie Griffin in any room, anywhere at any time. On the other hand I never heard Dewey Hewell say anything about Frank one way or the other at any time. It is true that I was taken by Bass Rosser to the office of Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey and on the very day that I testified in the case. I never saw or talked to Solicitor General Dorsey about this case until the day I went on the stand. I never talked with Detective Bass Rosser about this matter until the day I went on the stand. I did talk to a great many people immediately after Mary Phagan was murdered about what I knew about Frank's knowing Mary Phagan, and among others I talked to my father, who lives in Cobb County, about it and I told him exactly what I told on the stand. I have never made any affidavit for anybody till this time and I have never stated to anybody the things that are set out in this extraordinary motion in paragraph 9. It is absolutely false that the solicitor told me that I knew something against the character of Leo M. Frank. The solicitor asked me questions about what I knew about Frank's character. I stated to the solicitor general that I was acquainted with the general character and reputation of Leo M. Frank and that that character was bad. The solicitor stated that they had enough evidence with reference to Frank's general bad character and that he would not ask me those questions, but that he would only ask me questions with reference to Frank's knowing and being acquainted with Mary Phagan. If the solicitor or counsel for Frank had seen fit to ask me about Frank's general character on the stand, I would have told them as I state in this affidavit that his character was bad. It is absolutely false that the solicitor insulted me. The solicitor general never suggested or intimated in any way that I had had sexual intercourse with the defendant in his office or any other place in his factory, or that he knew the location of any room or that he knew of other girls having been in the room with him. The solicitor general merely asked me about what I had heard other people say about Leo M. Frank's general character and I never

even told him until today, April 20, 1914 about any conduct on the part of Frank toward me in his office. I have today, however, told the solicitor general about what I considered an improper proposal on the part of Leo M. Frank to me. In other words, the said Leo M. Frank undertook to give me seven dollars when he knew I was not entitled to the said money and he endeavored to arrange a meeting with me sometime the next week. This occurred in his office in the presence of other people and I fully understood what Frank meant. I do not know who the people were in Frank's office at that time, but he had there three girls. I never had a private conversation with the solicitor general in my life. There were always other people present. He never used any insulting language to me and it is absolutely untrue as stated in the motion for a new trial that he said anything that was improper. It is absolutely untrue that I was ever in any room with twelve or fifteen other women, all witnesses in the Frank case, at the same time Mr. Dorsey was there. The only time I was in any room with 12 or 15 witnesses in the Frank case was in the courthouse across the street from Mr. Dorsey's office in the Kiser Building and while Mr. Dorsey was in the trial of the case in the court room. I know Carrie Smith, but I never talked to her in Mr. Dorsey's office or elsewhere. The day I was sworn was the only time I saw Mr. Dorsey. I know Myrtle [sic] Cato, but I was not in any room with her. It is absolutely false that the solicitor general told me to answer questions right off sharp. All the allegations with reference to what Maggie Griffin did or said in the room with twelve of fifteen other girls, as stated in Frank's extraordinary motion for a new trial are absolutely false, so far as they refer to me.

**W. T. ROBERTSON,** Sworn for the State. I dropped in of my own accord to the office of Hugh M. Dorsey, solicitor General, while he was talking to my daughter, Miss Ruth Robertson about the evidence which she gave in the Frank trial. I was present at the dictation of her affidavit. Directly after the murder, knowing that my daughter had been working at the pencil company's place of business, I talked to her about the same and she then told me exactly what she said on the stand, namely that Leo M. Frank knew Mary Phagan, that he called her "Mary" and that he spent a good deal more time than was necessary at Mary's machine talking to her. She also told me that this man Leo M. Frank, was a man of general bad character, though she did not tell me of the incident with reference to Frank's trying to give her seven dollars and arrange for her to see him the next week, until she told it today in the office of the solicitor general, as set out in her affidavit which she signed and which I have seen. I did not know that she would be a witness in the case, and I did not know that she had been a witness in the case until I saw it in the paper.

**RUTH ROBERTSON,** Sworn for the State. I made no affidavit in connection with this case, except the affidavits that I made in Mr. Dorsey's office. I have made no affidavit such as the one which is set out in the extraordinary motion for new trial, in which it is represented that I have made a great many statements. I have had exhibited to me by detective Bass Rosser, what purports to have been an original affidavit and I have carefully examined the signature, and I swear positively that same is not my signature there to and that same is a forgery.

**S. L. ROSSER,** Sworn for the State. I am a city detective. At the direction of Solicitor General Dorsey, I procured from Hon. Stiles Hopkins, one of Mr. Frank's attorneys, the original affidavit offered by Mr. Frank upon a hearing of the extraordinary motion for a new trial of Miss Ruth Robertson. I immediately carried same to Miss Robertson and exhibited same to her and she carefully examined the signature to same, and said affidavit is the one referred to in the above affidavit of Miss Robertson, which I have read.

#### **10TH GROUND.**

**MRS. MAMIE EDMUNDS** (formerly Mamie Kitchens) Sworn for the State. Attached, marked Exhibit "A" is the entire evidence, questions and answers, chief examination and cross examination, which I gave on the trial of the case against Leo M. Frank. I have read over the evidence carefully and now state that every word as testified to by me is true and that the attached exhibit A is a full, complete and true report of the evidence which I gave on that trial. Some time recently, C. W. Burke, representing himself to be a detective representing Leo M. Frank and from the office of L. Z. Rosser, called on me at the pencil company's place of business. Burke paid me for the time I lost in talking to him about this case. He said that "Mr. Rosser said you had an honest looking face, and that he wanted me to come down and have a talk with you, and he told me to ask you questions concerning Frank's character," and he began asking questions about had I ever seen Mr. Frank acting in a familiar way with the girls, or ever seen him lay his hand on any girl and had I ever seen any lady in Frank's office. I don't remember just in what way he put that, but of course he meant through harm. I told him no, only a stenographer, and he asked me was she conducting herself in a ladylike way, and I said "Yes, she was writing on her typewriter." I told him I had been downstairs but very few times during work hours and that I had never seen Mr. Frank acting in any way familiar with any of the ladies. He always went through the shop in a businesslike way and I never seen him laugh but very few times. Then he asked me if I thought Mr. Frank meant any harm by coming to the dressing room. I told him I did. He says Why? I said, because when Mr. Frank come to the door and seen that we were partially dressed, I think it would have been as little as he could have done to have said "excuse me ladies" and walked away. He stood there and laughed or grinned. I don't know when a Jew is laughing or grinning, but he stood there and make no effort to move. When he come to the door he said: "What is the matter girls, haven't you got any work? And he just kept standing there and didn't make no effort to move until Miss Jackson said 'We are dressing, blame it' and then he shut the door and disappeared. He said, "well would you have a man hung on that, convicted and hung?" I said, "certainly not, I am not that unreasonable, but I do think he meant harm, and I think a man could act the gentleman as well as anything else, that when a gentleman meets a lady he ought to treat her with respect." He said, "Well I don't look at it like you do. You must consider Mr. Frank is a business man and many of these things he don't pay any attention to, like a man like me would. I would think of those things, but a businessman sometimes forgets these things." I said, "I don't see why he should, when he stood there long enough to think what to do and what to say." Burke was writing this all down, as we were talking and when we finished, he got the stenographer of the National Pencil Company to write out what was said. The paper was not written in my presence. I went upstairs while they were preparing it. He then sent for me to come back to sign it. I did not read the paper that I signed. I don't think there was anybody in the room. Afterwards Burke came to see me at my home and asked me to sign another paper. Burke represented that the new paper which I signed was exactly like the other one, except that the new paper had on it "Extraordinary Motion for new trial". I took Burke's word as to what these papers contained. I did not tell Burke anything different to what I have set out above, and if he has anything in either one of these papers other than what I have stated, then said Burke has misled me and misrepresented the facts to me. Frank did not knock at the door, and gave no intimation that he was coming in. It is true that Mr. Rosser when he talked to me about Leo M. Frank asked me fully with reference to what I knew concerning said Frank's character and his relation with women, and of course that line of questioning was calculated to be embarrassing, but the deportment, bearing and manner of the said Rosser was gentlemanly in every respect, and he only asked such questions as were necessary to get at the truth. I refer to the detective Bass Rosser.

(Exhibit "A" referred to in the above is as follows)

MISS MAMIE KITCHENS, Sworn for the State in Rebuttal, testified as follows:

DIRECT EXAMINATION BY THE SOLICITOR GENERAL.

Q. What is your name? A. Mamie Kitchens.

Q. Where did you work Miss Mamie? A. National Pencil Company

Q. How long had you been working there? A. It will be two years this coming October.

Q. Two years this coming October, what floor do you work on? A. Fourth.

Q. Where are you working now? A. I am working on the plugging table for Mr. Joe Stelker.

Q. On what floor? A. Fourth.

Q. For the National Pencil Company? A. Yes sir.

Q. How long, I mean where were you yesterday, the day before and the day before that? A. I was at the Pencil Factory yesterday and the day before.

Q. And the day before; now, have you been sworn in this case by the defense, have you been put on that stand? A. No sir.

Q. By the defense? A. No sir.

Q. Do you know of any other lady or ladies now work on that floor that have not? A. Yes sir.

Q. Who? A. Miss Jones and Miss Howell.

Q. They have not been; are you able to recall any others, that work on that 4<sup>th</sup> floor that have not been? A. No sir, I don't believe I do.

Q. Miss Mamie, do you or not remember an incident, first I will ask you if you are acquainted with the general character of Leo M. Frank? A. Well, I know Mr. Frank when I see him.

Q. I know, but are you acquainted with his general character, what is generally said about what has been said about him? A. I can't express my opinion of his general character?

Q. Just answer yes or no? A. Yes sir.

Q. Well, is that good or bad? A. I can't express my opinion of his character from hearsay.

Q. All right.. that is what we want — from hearsay, up to April 26, 1913, just what people said before the Phagan girl was killed. That hearsay is all you can given under the Judge's ruling? A. Well I will tell you all I can say—

The Court: Don't tell what you have heard, just tell whether or not you have heard anything.

Q. I won't press the point. I want to ask you if you knew Miss Irene Jackson? A. I certainly do.

Q. Do you know Miss Mayfield? A. I do.

Q. Were you or not ever present in the dressing room of the ladies on the fourth floor, when Miss Irene Jackson was present and when Miss Mayfield was present, when any or both of these young ladies were partially undressed, and Leo M. Frank came in that dressing room? A. I was in the dressing room with Miss Jackson when she was undressed.

Q. Was undressed? A. Yes sir.

Q. Did or not Leo M. Frank come in there? A. He came to the door and opened it, and stuck his head inside of the door.

Q. Stuck his head inside of the door, did he or not knock? A. He did not knock.

Q. He did not knock; what, if anything was said — when he did that, or what did he do when he stuck his head in? A. He just stood there and grinned or laughed, I don't know which.

Q. What was said to him by anybody in that room when he did that? A. Miss Jackson — he stood there for a few minutes longer, I suppose, then she thought he ought to, and she said, “Well, we are dressing, blame it,” and then he shut the door.

#### CROSS EXAMINATION by Mr. Rosser.

Q. Didn't he ask you if you girls didn't have any work to do? A. Yes sir.

Q. He put his head in, and didn't he say, “Haven't you girls got work to do? A. He didn't say it that way.

Q. Of course, he didn't say it like I do, but he asked you if you didn't have any work to do? A. Yes sir.

Q. That was the only time you were ever in the room when he tried to come in, that is the fact, isn't it, and he never said anything but that? A. I didn't understand the question.

Q. I didn't think you did; well now, you were in there that day, Miss Kitchens? A. I was in there with Miss Jackson.

Q. Who else was in there? A. Well Miss Ethel Stewart, was in there part of the time.

Q. Just you three? A. Just us three.

Q. What time of day was it? A. Well, I can't state the exact time, it was in the afternoon.

Q. Well, was it during business hours? A. yes sir.

Q. During business hours? A. Yes sir, we were dismissed from work, we didn't have any.

Q. You didn't have any work to do that day? A. No sir.

Q. And you were all just resting in the dressing room. A. Just what?

Q. You were in the dressing room because the work had been dismissed? A. No sir, we were in there dressing to leave.

Q. Dressing to leave? A. Yes sir.

Q. Who had dismissed you that you wouldn't have any work to do? A. Mr. Joe Stelker.

Q. Mr. Stelker, and that is all he said, he asked you if you girls didn't have any work to do? A. That is all he said.

Q. And you all told him you didn't have any work to do? A. Yes sir.

Q. Aren't you mistaken, Miss Jones has been down here and testified, hasn't she? A. I have only got her word for it, she told me she had not.

Q. As a matter of fact, I am asking you if you know? A. I don't know.

Q. Now did they work there before this murder took place? A. Yes sir Miss Jones worked there before I ever went there.

Q. Did Miss Howell work there? A. No sir, Miss Howell worked there when the murder was committed, I think, in fact I know she told me she did, but I don't know just exactly, I was off from the factory four months, I quit in February, and never went back until —

Q. I am going to ask you a question, Miss Howell has been on the stand, hasn't she? A. She says she has not.

Q. I think she is mistaken. I am going to ask you the question that we have asked all of those ladies that worked on the 4<sup>th</sup> floor; I am going to ask you were you ever in Mr. Frank's office, meet him there between the middle of June and the 1[a]st Saturday in January of this year, inclusive, if you ever met him there for any immoral purpose? A. I never met him there for anything except to get the money out of my time.”

### **11TH GROUND.**

**MISS MARIE KARST.** Sworn for the State. Attached is a copy of the examination in chief and the cross examination which I gave on the trial of the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank. Every word of this testimony attached and set out in Exhibit “A” is true and correct. While I did not understand the meaning of the word “lasciviousness” I did understand and do understand the meaning of this language, viz: “his attitude toward girls and women” and in answering the question I gave my answer based on the words referred to. I now state again that I am acquainted with Leo M. Frank and was prior to April 26, 1913, and I was acquainted with his general character. The general character of Leo M. Frank was bad. The character of Leo M. Frank in respect to his relations with women was bad. I now understand the meaning of the word “lasciviousness” and Leo M. Frank's character for lasciviousness was bad. I have Leo M. Frank in the factory frequently talking to women. He usually talked with women in the factory who bore bad reputations. I never saw Mr. Frank stand and chat with women of good reputation like he did with those whose reputation and character were bad. When I was interviewed by the Solicitor General, he explained to me what the questions laid down by the law with reference to showing a man's bad character were, and he stated to me that I must answer one of the questions which he asked either yes or no. The Solicitor General did not tell me what Frank's general character was, but I told him that his character was bad, just exactly as I swore it in open court when on the stand and examined. I did not, if I ever stated in any affidavit that the Solicitor said he wanted me to answer

questions right off sharp and quick, mean that he told me what to answer, and I did not mean that he told me to answer them sharp and quick, except in the sense that the Solicitor told me that the answer to one of the questions had to be yes or no, and nothing else. It is true that the Solicitor General did not use the word "lasciviousness" in talking to me in his office prior to going on the stand, but the Solicitor General did talk to me in plain language about Frank's reputation as to women.

I have given an affidavit to one C. W. Burke, and some man representing himself to be a Burns man. I did not put in that affidavit or authorize these men to put in that affidavit anything contradicting in any way the evidence that I gave on the stand, and if any paper which they have purports to have changed the evidence that I gave on the stand, it is a false paper and not authorized by me. Burke wrote out a paper in my presence himself, and had me sign it. I did not myself read the paper, but some man claiming to be a Notary Public, I have forgotten his name, professed to read the paper to me. I did not, when I signed the paper, hold up my hand and take my oath, but merely signed my name, though the man who said he was a Notary Public, asked me if what he read me was true.

(Exhibit "A" referred to above is as follow:)

"MISS MARIE KARST, Sworn for the State in rebuttal.

Direct Examination by the Solicitor General.

Q. Miss Karst, did you ever work at the National Pencil Company? A. Yes sir.

Q. When? A. About two years ago.

Q. Two years ago; what floor did you work on? A. I worked on the second floor.

Q. Second floor; are you or not acquainted with Leo M. Frank? A. Yes sir, I am.

Q. You are; are you acquainted with his general character prior to April 26, 1913? A. Yes sir.

Q. Is that character good or bad? A. Bad.

Q. Bad; now Miss Karst, I will ask you if you are acquainted with his general character for lasciviousness, that is his attitude towards girls and women? A. Yes sir.

Q. Is that character good or bad? A. Bad.

Cross Examination by Mr. Rosser.

Q. Where do you work now? A. I work for Nunnally & McRae.

Q. Nunnally & McRae; where do you live now? A. I live at 195 Kelly St.

Q. 195 Kelly? A. Yes sir.

Q. You worked therein 1910 two months? A. Worked?

Q. Two years ago you worked at the National Pencil Factory two months. A. No, I worked 18 months there.

Q. Eighteen months? A. Yes sir.

**MARIE KARST.** Sworn for the State. On Last Saturday, April 18, I signed an affidavit dictated in the office of the Solicitor General. I did not at that time make any mention of the matters referred to in this affidavit with reference to Miss Carrie Smith. I was only asked about that last night and this morning in the office of the Solicitor General. Soon after the trial of the case, Lemmie Quinn, foreman in the National Pencil Company's place of business phoned me. Lemmie told me to meet him at a certain time and place, viz, at Nunnally's across from the Piedmont Hotel. I met him there, as per his request. He told me that Frank's side had gotten hold of that scrape at the pencil factory about drinking; if I would see Burke and give him a statement that he could keep this out of court, but unless I did, they would bring it up in court against me, and I told Lemmie that he was the foreman there he ought to know whether we got drunk or not, and he said he didn't know anything about it. We went out there and somebody had a half pint he got at the club, and another girl and I slipped around and got it and two more came around and drank some of it. At that time I was only 15 years old and the girls who drank this with me were fifteen or younger. It was stolen as a joke, out of the pocket of one of the boys working there; we drank it publicly and with the knowledge of everybody and as a joke. There was no secret about it. We made no effort to keep it secret. None of the girls were in the least bit under the



influence of it. The incident caused a good deal of fun and that was all there was to it. I never heard any remarks made about it until Lemmie Quinn brought it up. Lemmie Quinn, in his talk with me, made it appear that Frank's side were going to make a big scandal out of it and it had the effect of scaring me, because I did not want my name made public in connection with that, unless all the facts were truly shown, and I did not wish the names of the others girls connected with it made public. Lemmie wound up his talk with me by insisting that I should go to see C. W. Burke and at last Lemmie went and phoned somebody and in a few minutes C. W. Burke came to see me. Lemmie set up to drinks and Burke talked to me. Burke wound up the conversation by asking me to come up to the office of Rosser, Brandon, Slaton & Phillips on the 7<sup>th</sup> floor of the Grant Building. I didn't go. Afterwards Burke met me on the street and again wanted to see about my working for him. The result was that I consented to work for Burke. I was not a stenographer, and could not write on the typewriter. Burke stated that he only wanted me to work during the afternoons, and he paid me \$2.00 per day for the afternoons. I worked for him about a week. Burke wanted me to go around and see the girls who had sworn for the State on the trial of Frank, about his general bad character, and he wanted me to talk to them and report to him what they said, and see if they would not change their evidence. He then told me that what I swore on the stand didn't amount to anything because I wasn't cross examined, and said it was not recorded. I saw several of the girls among them Helen Ferguson and Carrie Smith, and they told me they would not change their evidence because what they swore was true. I did not tell them that I was working for Burke, but merely talked it over with them. One day B[u]rke wanted me to see Monteen Stover, and talk to her, and see if I couldn't get her to change her evidence, given on the stand. I did not go to see Monteen Stover. One day Burke told me that h was coming out to my house and going to see my mother and tell her that I was going off with him to work on a street car case, and that he wanted me to go down and live in the house with Monteen Stover and pick her. Burke did come out to my house and saw my mother and tried to get my mother to let me go off to work on the street car case. My mother refused to let me do it, and would not let me go back and work for Burke any more. I met Burke and had my talks with him in the private office of Gov. John M. Slaton, in the office of Rosser, Brandon, Slaton & Phillips. One day I asked Carrie Smith, a friend of mine, to meet me up at Gov. Slaton's office in the Grant Building. That afternoon, however, I failed to go back to the office because it was raining. Next day when I saw Burke, he said "I had the best luck yesterday you ever saw. I got Carrie Smith where I want her". I asked Burke after I had seen Carrie Smith and she had told me what had happened, if he had a man by the name of Maddox working for him and Burke said no, and that he didn't know anybody by the name of Maddox. Carrie Smith had told me that she saw this man Maddox in the office at the time she saw Burke, and that Maddox had been to her representing himself to be a magazine man, wanting to write an article about the Frank case. Burke told me if Carrie didn't give what evidence he wanted, that he had a friend in an assignation house that knew Carrie, and that Carrie came down to this house lots of times, and she always called him up every time Carrie was down there and notified him and said that if Carried didn't give the evidence he wanted when this girl called up next time he would go down there. I asked Carrie about this and she said she did not know anybody by the name of Langley, the man Burke said was meeting her at that place, and she did not know anything about any such house. I have known Carrie Smith since she was a baby. We were little tots together. Her reputation is of the very best. She was never guilty of any such thing as Burke suggested and I know it. I did not tell Burke anything but I just listened to what Burke had to say. During the time I was at Burke's office, I would frequently not work over fifteen minutes. He paid me however the \$2.00 a day as he promised. Burke told me that he took Mrs. Lillie Pettis out to see her sister Miss Nellie Pettis, who had sworn on the trial of the case of the State vs. Frank, and that Miss Nellie Pettis had admitted to him and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Lillie Pettis, that what she had sworn to on the hearing before the Coroner and on the trial of the case of the State vs. Leo Frank was untrue. I do not know why Burke told me this but he did.

**NELLIE PETTIS**, Sworn for the State. It is not true that I ever admitted in the presence of my sister-in-law or anyone else that I had sworn to a falsehood on the trial of the State vs. Leo M. Frank. I have read over my eviden[c]e as given on the trial of that case. If Mr. Burke ever told anybody that I had admitted to him that what I had said on the stand was false, that is untrue. Attached hereto is a copy of the questions and answers asked me by Solicitor General and Mr. Rosser. It is absolutely true. It is true that I did not understand the meaning of the word "lasciviousness" when the Solicitor General asked me that question, but I did understand what he meant when he asked me if I was acquainted with the general character of Leo M. Frank with women. I answered that it was bad and I now state that it was bad. I further state that Leo M. Frank insulted me in his office and made to me an indecent proposal which I resented, leaving the office immediately and rejoining my sister-in-law, who is present at the dictation of this affidavit. I have not made an affidavit for anybody changing the evidence that I gave at the Coroner's inquest and on the trial of the case, in the Superior Court. After I swore on the trial of the case, som[e]body came to see me, representing himself to be a newspaper man. I do not remember his name. My father has been missing for a long number of years. This man stated when he first saw me that he was against Frank. He came out again in an automobile and there were two or three men with him. This man said he would find my father and he took out a sheet and put a picture of my father in a chair and professed to take a picture of my father's picture, and said he would send the picture to me, but he never did. He had an affidavit already written out. He told me that if I would sign a certain paper which he had there that he would find my father. I read the paper myself. It had nothing in it but the truth and the same thing that I testified before the Coroner's inquest and on the trial of the case. I did not put anything in that paper different from what I swore on the trial. This man was tall and there was some defect in his front teeth.

(Exhibit "A" referred to above is as follows)

MISS NELLIE PETTIS, Sworn for the State in rebuttal.

Direct Examination by Solicitor General.

Q. What is your name? A. Nellie Pettis.

Q. Miss Nellie, do you know Leo M. Frank? A. Yes sir.

Q. How long have you known him? A. Well, I don't exactly know him personally, but I know him when I see him, often enough to know him.

Q. Are you acquainted with his general character prior to April 26<sup>th</sup>, 1913? A. Yes sir.

Q. Was it good or bad? A. Bad.

Q. Bad; are you acquainted with his general character as to lasciviousness, that is with women prior to that time? A. Yes sir.

Q. Is it good or bad? A. Bad.

Q. What floor, when did you work over that at the National Pencil Company? A. I didn't work there, my sister-in-law did.

Q. Your sister-in-law did work there. A. Yes sir.

Q. How often were you up there and around there. A. Well, I went nearly every Saturday, she would stay out and tell them she was sick on Saturday and I would have to go nearly every one.

Q. You would have to go up? A. Yes sir.

Q. What for, for what purpose? A. To get her money.

Q. To get her money? A. Yes sir.

Q. And who would you see when you went to get her money?

Mr. Rosser: That is immaterial.

Mr. Dorsey: It is very material because they have denied that Mr. Frank ever paid these people.

Mr. Rosser: If it is for that, all right.

The witness: I saw Miss Eula May Flowers mostly when I went and one time ——

Q. Did you or not ever see Mr. Frank with reference to that pay.

A. One time.

Q. One time?

CROSS EXAMINATION BY MR. ROSSER.

Q. Who is your sister? A. Mrs. Lou May Pettis.

Q. Is she working at the factory? A. No she quit just about three weeks ago, before the murder.

Q. Before the murder? A. Yes sir.

Q. Where do you live? A. Nine Oliver Street.

Q. Where do you work. A. I don't work anywhere. I stay at home and keep house for my mother.

Q. How long since you worked anywhere? A. Well, I worked last week with my mother, helping her out.

Q. Where does your mother work? A. 99<sup>1/2</sup> Whitehall Street.

Q. What does she do. A. Make some paper boxes.

Q. Makes paper boxes for the Atlanta Box Company? A. Yes sir."

**MRS. LILLIE PETTIS,** Sworn for the State. My sister-in-law, Miss Nellie Pettis, has never stated to me at any time or place that what she swore on the Coroner's inquest or on the trial of the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank was untrue. On the other hand, she has always stated to me that it was true. I remember sending my sister-in-law up to see Leo Frank to get my pay and waiting for her at the place she stated in her affidavit. I never told anybody and I never signed any paper to the effect that I did not believe that Leo M. Frank winked at my sister-in-law. I read in the paper where they said that I had made the statement, but the same is absolutely false. It was published in the paper that Mr. Bass Rosser the city detective got mad when I refused to swear against Leo M. Frank. I positively deny that I ever made any such statement to anybody. Mr. Rosser merely asked me those questions necessary to get at what I knew about Leo M. Frank. I never said to anybody at any time or place that I did not believe that my sister-in-law Nellie Pettis, knew Leo M. Frank.

### **13TH GROUND.**

**MARY RICH,** Sworn for the State. Sometime recently, Mrs. Leo M. Frank and Rabbi David Marx and two other men came to see me to get me to make an affidavit. The affidavit was not true and I refused to sign it. Mrs. Leo Frank said to me: "If you will sign this affidavit you will take the rope from my husband's neck". I replied I could not tell a lie and to sign that paper would be telling a lie. One man with Mrs. Frank and Rabbi Marx tore off a little piece of paper which was in his hands. This man was C. W. Burke. He said: "You take this paper". I told him I didn't want this piece of paper and he said: "This will not harm you, but you keep this piece of paper and it is just for you so that you will know it when you see it again". I took that little piece of paper and kept it. I showed it in a few minutes afterwards to Mr. F. J. Wellborn, a man that I have known a good long time and who was standing by when these people were talking to me. Afterwards I took the piece of paper and gave it to somebody in the office of Solicitor Hugh M. Dorsey. I have looked at the piece of paper attached to the affidavit signed by F. J. Wellborn and it looks to me to be about the size and shape of the paper which Burke gave to me. Burke also told me that if I got in trouble that I might know the cause of it. My daughter, Mary Rich read me out of the newspaper a statement to the affect that I had seen Jim Conley on April 26, 1913 at about 2:15 P.M. come out of the alley immediately in the rear of the National Pencil Company. This was the first intimation that I had of such a claim, and on April 1, 1914, I went voluntarily, without being sent for, to the office of the Solicitor General. He not being there, I left and voluntarily returned to his office on April 2, 1914 and I voluntarily make this affidavit. I deny emphatically that I saw Jim Conley come out of said alley on any date; and neither is it true that Conley after purchasing a dinner from me on the 26<sup>th</sup> of April, 1913, went back to the aforesaid alley in the direction of the pencil factory. I never told anybody at any time or place that I saw Jim Conley come out of the alley immediately in the rear of the National Pencil Company's factory, or that after

purchasing said dinner, said Conley went back to the aforesaid alley in the direction of the pencil factory. I am the only Mary Rich that I ever knew to keep a lunch stand between Forsyth Street and Madison Avenue on Hunter St. My daughter, whose name is also Mary Rich has nothing to do with the stand and did not keep the same for me or have anything to with it on April 26, 1913.  
(Attached to the above affidavit is the business card of C. W. Burke)

**F. J. WELLBORN**, Sworn for the State. I know Mrs. Leo Frank and Rabbi David Marx when I see them. I also know an old negro woman who sells lunches by the name of Mary Rich, she having sold lunches near my place of business. Sometime recently I saw talking to this negro woman, Mary Rich, Mrs. Leo M. Frank, Rabbi David Marx and two other men. I don't know the other men were. I moved over as near as I could get to these people and stood as close as I could without attracting attention. I did not hear anything that anybody said, except what Mrs. Frank said to Mary Rich and what one of the two unknown men said at the conclusion of the discussion.

A great deal was said because they talked to her for about an hour. I remained there listening about thirty minutes. I heard Mrs. Leo M. Frank, among other things say, to Mary Rich, "If you will sign this affidavit, you will take the rope from around my husband's neck." Mary Rich said in reply to that "I could not tell a lie". Mary Rich finally refused to sign the paper, and as they went to leave one of the unknown men said to her tearing off a piece of paper which was in his hand, "Here keep this paper, and when you get in trouble you may know the cause of it. The piece of paper is hereto attached. I examined this paper carefully and it resembles in every respect the paper torn off by the unknown man on the occasion above set out and left with Mary Rich, and is the same piece of paper there torn off. Mary replied that she couldn't see how she could get into trouble by telling the truth. This is only a portion of the conversation I heard. This conversation occurred Monday, April 13, 1914.  
(Attached is a piece of paper)

**JIM CONLEY**, Sworn for the State. It is not true that on April 26, 1913, at about 2:15 o'clock P.M. or at any other time on said day, I come out of the alley immediately in the rear of the National pencil Company factory, nor is it true that I bought a twenty cent dinner on that day or anything else from Mary Rich. Nor is it true that I returned carrying said dinner in my hand and went back up said alley in the direction of the pencil factory. I was formally employed at the National Pencil Company and I knew Mr. Becker and recall that when he left, I assisted in the removal of his desk and papers from Mr. Becker's office on the fourth floor to the office of Mr. Frank on the second floor. Among the papers of Mr. Becker that were moved were the order blanks upon which the notes written by me found by the body of Mary Phagan were found. These were moved with the desk to Mr. Frank's office. It is also true that I was a fireman in the basement of the factory for about two months; that I run the elevator for about a year and a half going to the basement and that the rest of the time while I was working at the factory I was familiar with the conditions existing in the basement. It is not true that the basement was allowed to have papers accumulated in it or stored in it. The basement was inspected by firemen of the city of Atlanta, and we were required to keep the basement cleaned of trash and papers. We were compelled to clean up all papers and trash and would burn and put it in front of the furnace and burn it up. The blank upon which I wrote was in Mr. Frank's office on the second floor of the pencil factory." There were no other blanks or books allowed to stay in the factory basement and I saw none and did not write on any found in the basement on April 26, 1913. I do not know by name Miss Helen Ferguson. I was not on the second floor of the National Pencil Company factory on the Saturday preceding April 26, 1913 and make any statement to her, "Yes, take all the boxes you want, Miss Helen". I did not keep getting closer to her, nor did I make any move as though I intended to grab her, nor did she become frightened and run away. My work is on the fourth floor and I had nothing to do with the boxes on the second floor. On Saturday mornings the factory would close at about 11:45 A.M. and I was always busy at my work cleaning up the fourth floor so as to be able to get off promptly at

closing hour. This box room is immediately across a small aisle from a large working room where about fifteen ladies are at work and it is also within 50 or 60 feet of the office, where the entire office force are and at the other end of the hall within about 50 or 60 feet is the metal department where a number of people work and if I had made such an attack against Miss Ferguson, I would have done it with full knowledge that one scream from her would summon a large number of people. I never heard of any such charge against me before and Miss Ferguson never complained about what she says.

#### **14TH GROUND.**

**C. B. DALTON**, Sworn for the State. I have just read over the report of my testimony as contained in the brief of evidence approved by Judge Roan in that trial and every word of my evidence is the absolute truth. That evidence is as follows:

"I know Leo M. Frank, Daisy Hopkins and Jim Conley. I have visited the National Pencil Company, three four, or five times. I have been in the office of Leo M. Frank two or three times. I have been down in the basement. I don't know whether Mr. Frank knew I was in the basement or not, but he knew I was there. I saw Conley there and the night watchman, and he was not Conley. There would be some ladies in Mr. Frank's office. Sometimes there would be two, and sometimes one. Maybe they didn't work in the mornings and they would be there in the evenings.

CROSS EXAMINATION. I don't recollect the first time I was in Mr. Frank's office. It was last fall. I have been down there one time this year but Mr. Frank wasn't there. It was Saturday evening. I went in there with Miss Daisy Hopkins. They were laddes. Sometimes there would be two and sometimes more. I don't know whether it was the stenographer or not. I don't recollect the next time I saw him in his office. I never saw any gentleman but Mr. Frank in there. Every time I was in Mr. Frank's office was before Christmas. Miss Daisy Hopkins introduced me to him. I saw Conley there one rime [sic] this year and several times on Saturday evenings. Mr. Frank wasn't there the last time. Conley was sitting there at the front door. When I went down the ladder Miss Daisy went with me. We went back by the trash pile in the basement. I saw an old cot and a stretcher. I have been in Atlanta for ten years. I have never been away over a week. I saw Mr. Frank about two o'clock in the afternoon. There was no curtains drawn in the office. It was very light in there. I went in the first office, near the stairway. The night watchman I spoke of was a negro. I saw him about the first of January. I saw a negro night watchman there between September and December. I lived in Walton County for twenty years. I came right here from Walton County. I was absent from Walton County once for two or three years, and lived in Lawrenceville. I have walked home from the factory with Miss Laura Atkins and Miss Smith.

RE-DIRECT EXAMINATION. I gave Jim Conley a half dozen or more quarters. I saw Mr. Frank in his office in the day time. Mr. Frank had coca-cola, lemon and lime and beer in the office. I never saw the ladies in his office doing any writing.

RECALLED FOR CROSS EXAMINATION. Andrew Dalton is my brother-in-law. John Dalton is my first cousin. I am the Dalton that went to the chain gang for stealing in Walton County in 1894. We all pleaded guilty. The others paid out. I don't know how long I served. I stole a shop hammer. That was case No. 1. There were three cases and the sentences were concurrent. One of the other Daltons stole a plow and I don't know what the other one stole. I was with them. In 1899 at the February Term of Walton Superior Court I was indicted for helping steal a bale of cotton. In Gwinnett County I was prosecuted for stealing corn, but I came clear.

RE-DIRECT EXAMINATION. It has been 18 or 20 years since I have been in trouble. I was drunk with the two Dalton boys when we got into that hammer and plow stock scrape.

CROSS EXAMINATION. I don't know whether I was indicted in 1906 in Walton County for selling liquor. I know Dan Hillman and I know Bob Harris. I don't know whether I was indicted for selling liquor to them or not.

RE-DIRECT EXAMINATION. Miss Daisy Hopkins knows Mr. Frank and I have seen her talking to him and she told me about it.”

I have never signed any paper or statement which I knew to be a retraction of the above evidence or of any part of that evidence, and it is true as given. About two months ago, Mr. C. W. Burke of Atlanta came to see me in Fort Myers, Fla, where I was then working. I have been working for Mr. Heifner, a contractor, for about three years and Mr. Heifner had sent me to Fort Myers, Fla. to superintend his boat business at that place. Mr. Burke told me he wanted to talk with me about the Frank case. He came to the River Side Hotel, where I was staying, but he missed seeing me, because I didn't want to see him and I stayed out late. He sent a messenger to me with a message as if it was a night telegram. I thought it best to keep Burke from worrying me so I went to see him at the Bradford Hotel. He asked me about how Mr. Dorsey and Starnes and Campbell questioned me before the trial and whether they didn't try to make me say things that were not so, and I told him “no” and that they had acted in a perfectly proper way in their questions to me. Burke then asked me to sign a paper to go before the pardon board then in session in Atlanta. He wanted me to sign the paper to help get the pardon board to keep Frank from hanging. He offered to give me \$100, if I would sign the paper. This paper was in handwriting. I didn't sign the paper. The next day he came out to Frogtown, near Fort Myers, where I was working. He had a typewritten paper which he wanted me to sign, because he was leaving for Atlanta right away. He said it was the same as the paper he had showed me the night before. He read a part of it to me. The part he read didn't say anything about taking back evidence or about my having said anything that wasn't true at the trial. I finally signed the paper which he had. He told me to come up to his hotel that night and he would give me the money. I went to the hotel that night, but he had gone. I asked if he had left anything for me and was told he had not. Burke had told me also that he would give me a pass from Jacksonville to Atlanta to use anytime soon. Burke not leave either the \$100 or the pass. The only other time I have been offered any money in connection with the Frank case was in Dublin, Ga. just a short time after the trial last year. I went to Dublin with Mr. Heifner to do some work on a bank which he was working on there. When I got off the train at Dublin there were two Jews standing there talking. I heard one of them say to the other: “There's that fellow Dalton that swore in the Frank case.” They came over and talked to me. They said they knew me by my picture. That night I met both of them on the corner and asked me why I didn't leave the state and get out of the Frank case because I could make some money out of it. I told them I had not done anything to leave for. One of them said “Dalton you can make \$400, if you will leave the State.” I still told them I didn't want to go away. I saw them two or three times after that. The same big fat one said “We will give you \$400 if you will leave the State for we are going to get Frank a new trial.” I refused each time. I told Mr. Heifner what they had said and he said to me: “You haven't done anything to leave for. You have told just the truth and you are not going to leave.” I never found out who they were. I received a letter from Mr. Dorsey saying that he wanted me to come to Atlanta and that he would pay my railroad fare if I would come on the next train. In addition to my testimony in the court at the Frank trial, I have on my several visits to Leo M. Frank's office seen Frank with girls in his office, and I have seen Frank play with them, hug them and kiss and pinch them. I do not know who any of the girls were. I saw Frank on two or three occasions take a girl and go to the back of the room where the dressing room is. On one occasion Frank had six bottles of beer and I carried three more bottles to his office. I was with Daisy Hopkins when she telephone first to Frank's office and told him that she wanted to borrow some money. She said “I have got a friend with me now” and she was told to come right over and bring her friend with her. We went right away. There I saw her when she borrowed the \$3.00 from Frank. In regard to the cot in the basement, I know that Leo M. Frank knew about it. He was talking to the girls and I said something about having to pay room rent and he spoke up and said it wasn't necessary to pay room rent because they had a cot in the basement. I used this cot with Daisy Hopkins half a dozen times.

**J. N. STARNES**, Sworn for the State. I have read the affidavit alleged to have been made by C. B. Dalton and introduced in the extraordinary motion for new trial in the case of the State vs. Frank. In so far as the affidavit it refers to me, in stating that I had coerced or otherwise unduly influenced said Dalton in the giving of his evidence, it is absolutely false. I have never in any way sought to threaten or influence him in any way, and to the best of my knowledge and belief the evidence of said Dalton at the trial of Leo M. Frank was given freely and voluntarily and without coercion and influence of anyone else at all.

**PAT CAMPBELL**, Sworn for the State. I have read the affidavit alleged to have been made by C. B. Dalton and introduced in the extraordinary motion for new trial. Insofar as that affidavit refers to me, in stating that I coerced or otherwise unduly influenced said Dalton in the giving of his evidence at the trial, it is absolutely false. I have never in any way sought to threaten or influence him in any way, and to the best of my knowledge and belief the evidence of said Dalton at the trial of Leo M. Frank was given freely and voluntarily and without coercion or influence of anyone else at all.

#### **14TH GROUND**

**PHILIP CHAMBERS**, Sworn for the State. I worked at the National Pencil Company on Forsyth Street under Leo M. Frank as superintendent's office boy from the 20<sup>th</sup> of December, 1912, until about a week before J. M. Gantt left the National Pencil Company's place of business. I think it was about three weeks before Mary Phagan was killed when Mr. Gantt quit. I knew H. F. Becker. He was the master mechanic of the National Pencil Company. He had his office on the top floor. Before I went into the office as office boy in 1912, I worked up on the top floor in the paint department for about a year. Mr. Becker quit the pencil company pretty soon after I went down to the office. I was present in the office when Becker's desk was brought down from the fourth floor and placed in Frank's office. Frank used the same for his desk because Becker's desk was larger than the desk that Frank was using. Frank moved the desk which he was using over in the other corner, so that Darley could use that. All of the books and papers and everything that was in the Becker desk was taken out of the same in the office next to Frank's office were old order blank books. There were approximately a dozen. Attached hereto and marked Exhibit "A" and made a part hereof is a book which was exactly like these books taken out of Becker's desk, except that nearly all of the books like this were already used, that is, Becker had written on most of them and kept the carbon copies. These used carbon copy order blank books remained there in that office up until the time I left. In the course of my duties I had frequently go to go down into the basement in the factory and I know that no trash, books or papers were left over down there in that basement floor any length of time, but same were always burned up. The practice was to take the trash down in little push carts, put it right in front of the furnace and burn it up. I never did see any of these order blank books among it. After Becker left, all of these order blanks were handled by Frank and when he would use up a book he would always turn it over to me to file, and I always filed these books in the outer office in the pigeon holes close to the place where all of Becker's old order books were kept. The order books which I helped to take off of Becker's desk were loose. They were not tied up.

(Accompanying this affidavit is a new, unused book of order blanks, with white and yellow sheets alternating. The date line on said order blanks is as follows: "Atlanta, Ga. \_\_\_\_\_191")

**J. M. GANTT**, Sworn for the State. I was present at the dictation of the affidavit this day made by Philip Chambers, and where it refers to me is true. I know Leo M. Frank and know that he personally knew Mary Phagan and know that he called her by the name "Mary". I was present in the office when the desk used by Becker on the fourth floor was moved down into Frank's office. Frank set aside his desk and put it over in a corner of his office and used as his own desk, from the time Becker left until

the time I left, the desk which Becker had previously been using. I helped Chambers take the papers in Becker's desk out and Chambers and myself placed all these papers in the office next to Frank's private office. These papers were within ten feet of Frank's desk. Among other papers were quite a number of order blank books, similar to the one which is attached as Exhibit "A" to Chambers' affidavit. These carbon copy order blank books remained in the place where they were placed by Chambers and myself from the time Becker left until the time I left there. All the time I was there, the only man who ever had charge of any order blank books was Frank. The uniform practice was to keep all order blanks. The books used by Leo M. Frank were always filed in the office adjoining the office occupied by Frank. I was frequently down in the basement. At no time did I ever see any scratch pads or blank order books in the basement anywhere. The uniform custom and practice was to take daily the trash on the elevator down into the basement and have it immediately burned in the furnace. I saw the trash daily that went to basement. I never did see any scratch pads or order blank books sent down there. During Christmas week, an inventory was taken, and a general cleaning up was had. Frank personally requested me at that time to go down into the basement and see that the trash swept up and carried down into the basement was burned up. I did that. In the trash taken down into the basement at this time there was not one single order blank book, as far as I knew or could see. All of the trash moved down into the basement at the general cleaning, Christmas 1912, was burned up as per Frank's instructions. Certain it's not all the Becker books taken out of Becker's desk and put in the office adjoining Frank's office were there after the [several words illegible] when I quite April 5, 1913.

**R. A. DEVORE**, Sworn for the State. I am a photographer. I have charge of the finishing department of the A. K. Hawkes Company. Some time immediately after the murder of Mary Phagan, Hugh M. Dorsey, the Solicitor General brought the original notes to me for the purpose of having same photographed. Attached hereto and marked Exhibit "A" is one of the first photographs which I made of the order blank note. At Mr. Dorsey's request, I sent to the Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N.Y. and secured what is known as a color plate, the purpose being to develop, as far as possible, the number. Attached hereto and marked Exhibit "B" is the photograph produced by me by the use of said color plate. Furthermore by the use of this color plate and lenses and powerful magnifying glasses, which I had examined as carefully as I could, the original note and the photographs made thereof. From an examination of said note and the photographs made by the use of the color plate, in my opinion the number of the order blank note is "1818" Mr. H.A. Alexander, an attorney at law, in this city, showed to me the photograph of this note attached to a pamphlet which he has been distributing with reference to the Frank case, with reference to the notes found by the body of Mary Phagan. It is evident that this is a photograph of the original note, or of a photograph of the one which has been touched up in certain places. Mr. Alexander himself admitted to me that he had the engraving company to touch up the same in certain places. He said that this touching up was done for the purpose of eliminating the dirty background, and to bring out the writing more clearly.

(Exhibit "A" attached to this affidavit is a photographic copy of one of the original notes found by the body of Mary Phagan, which was written on an order blank. The order number is very indistinct on this. Exhibit "B" is a photographic copy of the same note with the order number brought out more clearly, Exhibit B being an exact copy of the State's Exhibit Z, appearing on page 252 of the Brief of Evidence, filed in the Supreme Court.)

**HENRY A. ALEXANDER**, Sworn for the State. The engravers plates used in the printing of the pictures of the two murder notes in my pamphlets distributed to the public in February and March, 1914, were the identical plates without alteration, change or retouching of any kind whatsoever that were used in the printing of the same notes in the printed copy of the brief of evidence of said case filed in the Supreme Court of Georgia and accepted as correct pictures of said notes both by the defense and by the State. The picture of the yellow note on which the order number in question was shown



appeared in said brief of evidence on page 253 of said printed brief. Said brief of Evidence was printed by the Foote & Davies Company, of Atlanta, Ga. prior to December 15, 1913, when it was delivered, and the plate of said yellow murder note was made by the Southern Engraving Company some time prior to that date. I had nothing whatever to do with the making of the photographs of the plate of said yellow murder note. The pamphlet referred to was written and distributed in the months of February and March, 1914, a month and a half after said plates had been made. It was also printed by the Foote & Davies Company, and I simply got permission of the attorneys for the defense to use said plate which had remained in the possession of Foote & Davies and was still in their possession. I neither admitted or stated to R. A. DeVore or to any other person that I had had the engraving company to touch up said plate in certain places, nor did I state to said DeVore or anyone else that this touching up was done to eliminate the dirty background or to bring out the writing more clearly or for any other purpose. At the time said pamphlet was printed, the question of Becker's signature and the invoice number had not been suggested.

**H. W. OATTIS**, Sworn for the State. I am connected with the fire department of the city of Atlanta, in the capacity of fire inspector and have been serving in this capacity as fire inspector since February 1, 1910. I am familiar with the building on South Forsyth Street, partially occupied by the National Pencil Company. It was my duty to make frequent inspections of this building from time to time to see that those in charge complied with the ordinances and regulations as to fire risks and hazards. I frequently did make, from time to time such inspections, including the basement of this building, owing to the fact that this building was an old one, and in this basement was a furnace. I am personally acquainted with Leo M. Frank and also with Mr. Darley, both of whom were connected with the National Pencil Company. From time to time I called their attention to the fact that they were failing to comply with the city ordinances and especially as to accumulation of trash and paper and other combustible material and I have personally heard both Mr. Frank and Mr. Darley give specific directions to their negro employees to clean up this trash and to keep it cleaned up. I have compelled the officials, including Mr. Frank and Mr. Darley, through their employees to clean up the basement of the factory in compliance with the ordinance of the City of Atlanta, Code section 1099. Pursuing the terms of the said ordinance, I did inspect from time to time the basement of the National Pencil Factory during the period prior to April 26, 1913, and from the date indicated, that is from and about February 1, 1910, regularly and continuously up to April 26, 1913 and since that date. Mr. Frank took up with me the matter of being allowed to plate empty boxes for shipping, temporarily in the basement, which was allowed, provided these boxes would only remain a short time to go out as they were needed in shipping and to be so arranged and stacked regularly as not to prevent the cleaning of the basement of paper, trash or other combustible material. I can be positive that the basement of the National Pencil Factory was cleaned of trash, paper and other combustible material between January 1, 1913 and April 26, 1913, and I can also be positive that the basement of the factory was not allowed to have stored therein papers. I have examined the order book marked Exhibit A of the National Pencil Factory attached to the affidavit of Mr. Phillip Chambers updated April 20, 1914, and I can say to the best of my knowledge and belief that I never saw any such books or similar paper material in the basement of the National Pencil Factory, and if I had so seen same, or any other paper located therein, I would have ordered it removed at once. (The following is a certified copy of City Ordinance, Section 1099, referred to in the above affidavit.)

“CODE OF THE CITY OF ATLANTA,  
Page 311, Section 1099.

Sec. 1099. Combustible matter in Building, Cellars or Yards to be removed . . . Inspection by Chief of Fire Department — No person shall be permitted to place and let remain in any box, barrel or otherwise, in any building, cellar, street, alley-way, or yard within the fire limits, longer than six hours, any loose straw, hay, paper or other combustible matter; and all owners or occupants of buildings or

cellars within said limits are hereby required to permit the chief of the fire department, or any member thereof designated by him, or any officer or member of the police force, to inspect their buildings, cellars and premises, to see if this ordinance is being complied with, and it is hereby made the duty of the Chief of the Fire Department, and of the police force to make such inspection.

STATE OF GEORGIA,  
COUNTY OF FULTON,  
CITY OF ATLANTA.

I, Walter, Taylor, Clerk of Council of the City of Atlanta, a municipal corporation, in said County, under the laws of said State, do hereby certify that I am the Clerk of Council of the City of Atlanta as aforesaid, and that as such I have in my custody and care the laws, ordinances and records of legislation of the said City of Atlanta, including the Code of the City of Atlanta, in which are codified the ordinances of the City of Atlanta, in force; that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of section 1099 of the Code of Atlanta of 1910, as same appears of record and file in my office as such Clerk of Council. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my official hand and seal this the twenty third day of April, 1914. Walter Taylor, Clerk of Council of the City of Atlanta.” (Seal)

### **16TH GROUND**

**IVY JONES**, Sworn for the State. Since I was sworn on the trial of the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank, I have not made an affidavit or signed a paper for anybody. I haven't made a statement to anybody changing in the least bit, the evidence that I gave on the trial. The evidence I gave on the trial is absolutely true. I have not signed any paper or authorized any one for me. I swore on the trial of the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank as follows: “That on Saturday, April 26, 1913, I saw Jim Conley at the corner of Forsyth and Hunter Sts. I met him there at a saloon. I was in there when Conley came in, and we went on up Forsyth St. to Mitchell, and out Mitchell St. to Mangum and from Mangum to W. Hunter and on down to Davis St. and we met some other fellows and we stopped and talked with them a few minutes and I goes on home. I was going to the ball game. I met Jim Conley first at the corner of Forsyth and Hunter St. between 1 and 2 o'clock. I can't be more accurate than that because I didn't pay any more attention I know I got off after one o'clock from my work. Jim Conley wasn't drunk when I saw him. The place where I saw Jim Conley is on the corner right in the next block to the National Pencil Company's place of business, the opposite corner from the block where the pencil company's plant is located. The way Jim Conley and I went was towards Jim Conley's house. I don't exactly the time I left Jim at the corner of Hunter and Davis Sts, but it was somewhere I guess after 2 o'clock. I gave Jim a glass of beer, each one of us had some.”

I have been knowing Jim Conley about three or four years. I have been shown on this Tuesday, April 28, 1914, in the office of Hugh M. Dorsey, Solicitor General, an affidavit which purports to have been sworn to by me on the 6<sup>th</sup> day of February, 1914, before C. W. Burke, a Notary Public, for Fulton County, Georgia. The signature as attached to this paper is a forgery. Some parts of said affidavit however, are true, and some parts are false. The affidavit is false when it says that I was not joined on the way by anyone and is false when it says that I did not meet anyone I knew until I reached Davis St. The truth as to what really occurred was told by me on the stand. I do not know C. W. Burke. Sometime about the first of the year, two men come to see me up there at my work, and they asked me did I see a fellow get hurt in the Central Railroad. They told me it was a fellow by the name of George Brown and I told them I did not know anything about George Brown or any other fellow getting hurt at the Central Railroad. They said for me to sign a paper they had which would release me from coming to court. The paper which I signed had big letters at the top, like a grocery store heading and it wasn't a long piece of paper like the affidavit which I have just seen and read which C. W. Burke claims I signed. I signed that

paper with a pencil. I have just gone downstairs to sidewalk and standing in front of the Al Bronx Saloon I saw the little fellow who got me to sign this paper. Mr. Starnes accompanied me down there and he told me the man I saw down there was Jimmie Wrenn.

**EUGENE PERRY** (“BUDDY BROOKS”) Sworn for the State. I have known Ivy Jones for about six years. I have also known Jim Conley ever since he was a baby. On April 26, 1913, I left my place of business between 12:30 and 1 o'clock. After going home I started back to town to go to the ball game. I met Ivy Jones and Jim Conley at the corner of Hunter and Haynes Streets at 2:15 p.m. and had a conversation with them. I told them I was going to the ball game. Ivy Jones said “Well wait for me over on Peters St. and I'll go with you. Then I left them. I didn't go by way of Peters Street then but went over to the house of Major Caldwell on Nelson Street and went with him to the ball game. I didn't see Ivy Jones or Jim Conley any more that day. About three weeks ago a rather small, young, clean-shaven fellow came to see me twice. The first time he came he said he wanted to ask me about a railroad accident. I said I didn't know anything about any railroad accident. He said he wanted to find out who I met that day, on April 26, 1913. I told him I met Ivy Jones and Jim Conley. I told him how I had met Jones and Conley on Hunter Street that day and that was the only time I saw them. A little over a week after that, the same young fellow who had talked to me before came again. He handed me a paper. The paper said that me and Caldwell went out to the baseball game on April 26, 1913. It said that I met Ivy Jones on the corner of Hunter and Haynes Streets along about 3 o'clock, and I said “No, it was 2:15 o'clock. You ain't got Jim Conley's name there and I told you I met both of them, Conley and Jones.” He took a pencil and put Jim Conley's name on the paper and he put 2:15 instead of 3 o'clock. He handed me the paper and a pencil and said to sign it. He said he was going to have me subpoenaed to the Superior Court if I didn't sign it and I said I didn't care for I didn't want to sign it. I never signed any paper for him at all.

**JAMES H. WAITS**, Sworn for the State. On or about May 31, 1913, I was with my wife, Mrs. Hattie Waits, on a train returning from Savannah where we had been attending the Odd Fellows Convention. Somewhere near Jessup, Ga. I purchased a newspaper carrying the confession of James Conley, in which he stated that he met Leo M. Frank at the corner of S. Forsyth and Nelson Sts. on April 26, 1913. My wife immediately stated that she must have been Frank and Conley at this place. In some way the detectives learned what Mrs. Waits knew and called to see us.

**MRS. HATTIE WAITS**, Sworn for the State. My husband and I were living at No. 28 Markhem Street in the city of Atlanta, on April 26, 1913. On Saturday morning, April 26, 1913, I wanted to go to town to get my niece, who lives with me, some slippers. I always go to town across the Nelson St. bridge. As I reached Nelson and Forsyth Sts. I saw a negro and a white man standing on this corner talking together. The negro had his face turned towards me. The white man at first had his back to me, and I thought at first the white man was a gentleman I knew. As I got even with them the white man stepped back and I turned and looked at him and saw that he was not the gentleman that I thought he was. I recognized this white man as one whom I had seen several times prior to this date. I have seen him several times prior to this date. I have seen him several times on Forsyth St. I have since seen the negro and this negro was Jim Conley. I have seen a number of pictures of Leo M. Frank and Leo M. Frank is the same person I saw talking to Jim Conley. To the best of my knowledge it was between 10 and 11 o'clock. I saw Mr. Frank at the trial and recognized him as the man I saw standing on the corner talking to the negro. I was unwilling to make this affidavit until I first went in person and looked at Conley himself. We went to the county jail today and saw Conley and I found that he was the negro that I saw talking to Mr. Frank, between 10 and 11 o'clock on April 26, 1913 on the Northwest corner of South Forsyth St.

**S. L. MORRIS**, Sworn for the State. I am personally acquainted with Mrs. J. M. Waits. I have known her well for a short period. I am acquainted with her general character and reputation. It is good.

**O. H. PUCKETT**, Sworn for the State. I am personally acquainted with Mrs. J. M. Waits. I have known her for ten years. I am acquainted with her general character and reputation. It is good. I would believe her on oath.

#### **16TH GROUND.**

**HELEN FERGUSON**, Sworn for the State. Since the Frank trial last summer, in which I gave testimony, two attempts have been made either to get me to leave the city or change my testimony — the first by money and the second by having a young man make love to me and offering to marry me. Shortly after the trial I left home one morning to go to my work and on a street corner a young man who was a Jew came up to me and said he would give me \$100 and pay my board and all expenses if I would leave Atlanta, as Frank was going to get a new trial sometime soon. I refused and turned and walked away. The second attempt occurred in December, during the two weeks just before Christmas. When I left my work at the Clark Woodenware Company one afternoon, in December, I was walking down the street with another girl when a young man, whom I afterwards found out to be Jimmy Wren stepped up to us and said “Howdy do Miss Ferguson.” I told him I didn't remember him and he said: “This is Mr. Howard, don't you remember when you worked at Blocks? I worked there too and wanted to meet you then but I didn't have a chance.” That was the way I met him. He took me to the show a night or two later and was mighty nice too. I hadn't known him more than two days, before he began to make love to me. A few days after I met him we were walking uptown together, when we met a big heavy fellow, whom I have since found out was Mr. C. W. Burke, the detective. Jimmy Wren, or Howard, as he called himself at that time, stopped and introduced me to him as his father. We talked for several minutes. He said some awful things about the police. He said something about wanting me to make a new statement in the Frank case, and I said “No sir” As we turned to leave he said to Mr. Howard “Bring her up to the office tonight I want to talk to her anyhow.” That night Mr. Howard came to the Clark Woodenware Company at 9 o'clock when I got off to take me to town to see a show. Jimmy was making real love to me that night, said he wanted me to marry him, but he kept on talking about wanting me to sign an affidavit about the Frank case first. He took me up to the Grant Building and there in an office his “father” was waiting for us. They asked me again to change my statement in the Frank case and say it was some other time Frank had refused to give me Mary Phagan's pay envelope than the time I said it was. But I said that I had told the truth and wasn't going to change it, and Jimmy said “Well, I'd hate to be the main one to put the rope around Frank's neck, and I said I couldn't help it since I had only told the truth. While we were talking about the Frank case in this way, I happened to tell them that I was afraid of Jim Conley. They then dropped the talk about my evidence and fixed up an affidavit for me to sign about Conley, and I signed it in order to satisfy them. I have never seen him but once since that night. I found out a few days later that his real name was Jimmy Wren and not Howard. It was several weeks later before I found out that his “father” was the detective C. W. Burke. A newspaper reporter came out to see me about my affidavit and described Burke to me and the description made it plain that he was none other than “father”. The office I was in was that of Part[n]er in Rosser's office.

**H. I. QUINN**, Sworn for the State. I am personally acquainted with Miss Helen Ferguson. I have known her for the last twelve months. I am acquainted with her general character and reputation. That character and reputation is good and I would believe her in a court of justice or anywhere else.

#### **17TH GROUND.**

**J. E. DUFFY**, Sworn for the State. I am the J. E. Duffy who was a witness on the trial of the State vs. Leo M. Frank. My evidence was as follows: "I worked at the National Pencil Company. I was hurt there in the metal department. I was cut on my fore-finger on the left hand. That is the cut right around there (indicating). It never cut off any of my fingers. I went to the office to have it dressed. It was bleeding pretty freely. A few drops of blood dropped on the floor at the machine where I was hurt. The blood did not drop anywhere else except at that machine. None of it dropped near the ladies dressing room, or the water cooler. I had a large piece of cotton wrapped around my finger. When I was first cut I just slapped a piece of cotton waste on my hand.

CROSS EXAMINATION. "I never saw any blood anywhere except at the machine. I went from the office to the Atlanta Hospital to have my finger attended to."

That statement is the truth. The reason I changed my evidence was because C. W. Burke first came to see me. My brother-in-law, Mell Arnold, came one day where I was working and told me that a man by the name of L. P. Eubanks wanted to see me that night at his (Eubank's) house. Mr. Burke was there and met me with Eubanks, that being the second time I had seen Burke. Burke went ahead and wrote out a paper and had me sign it. That paper was false. Burke did not pay me anything, but promised me that he would get me a job paying me \$15.00 a week until he got me a job working with the Southern Railroad again, if I would sign the affidavit. I borrowed \$5.00 from of L. P. Eubanks before I made this statement and Eubanks told me if I wanted money I could get it from him and he would take my notes for it. Sometime about a year ago myself, L. P. Eubanks, Mell Arnold and B. C. Duffy (my father) were arrested for alleged car breaking. Eubanks is the man who swore against the crowd and secured the indictments. At that time C. W. Burke was the special agent of the Southern Railroad and had charge of the prosecution. It was through Burke that Eubanks' case and the cases against the other men mentioned was noprossed. Eubanks, in this prosecution, was Burk's head witness in all these cases. A fellow by the name of Fritz Lynn and Jim Wren took me Thursday night, April 30 to my mother-in-law's house at 332 Barnett Street. This was sometime before 12 o'clock. I could not get in the house and took a street car to my own home. When I got home I saw Jim Wren and Lynn in an automobile in front of my house. I whistled and they came up to where I was. I told them I could not get in my mother-in-law's house. Then they put me in the automobile and after driving around town a little bit and giving me supper, etc. they then took me to Austell, Ga. All the sleeping I did that night was done in the automobile. The automobile was stopped on the side of the road and all of us went to sleep. The next morning we spent in Austell. Wren and I stayed in Austell and Lynn came back. Lynn is the man who drives the automobile for C. W. Burke and Jim Wren is working on the case for C. W. Burke. Wren bore all expenses. Last night, May 1<sup>st</sup>, Lynn, came to Austell and brought me back to Atlanta to the Capital City Chair Company on Marietta St. That was around 9 o'clock. There were a number of people gathered there, all of whom I took to be Jews, about eight or ten in all. They asked me all about my connection with the case. I told them all about it, and told them that Burke had promised to keep me out of jail if I would sign the affidavit which I had signed for Burke, and to get me out of any trouble of any kind in which I got. The other day, when Mr. N. A. Garner came out to ask me to come to Mr. Dorsey's office, I told him I would come if I could, but I did not come. Afterwards when Mr. Garner came to serve me with a subpoena I saw him and dodged.

**N. A. GARNER**, Sworn for the State. I went to the Southern Railroad Yards at the lower end of Decatur Street today about one o'clock to look for J. E. Duffy in order to subpoena him to go before an official court stenographer to make a statement for the hearing of an extraordinary motion for new trial in the Leo M. Frank case, or to get him to sign an affidavit which I had written out. The first time I saw him at this time was when he came out of a little shanty in the railroad yards and started walking fast toward some box cars. As soon as I saw him I started running after him but before I could get over to

the shanty, he was out of sight, there being many box cars standing on the tracks all around there which prevented my finding him or seeing which way he went. As soon as I got over to the shanty, though I saw Mr. L. P. Eubanks, who told me that he had been talking with Duffy just a moment before and Duffy had said: "Yonder's a fellow I don't want to see." Eubanks asked him "Who is it?" Duffy Replied, so Eubanks told me: "Newt Garner, and Duffy replied "I'm going' to beat it," and immediately left. For three quarters of an hour I searched around among the box cars looking into many empty box cars, hoping to find Duffy, but finally left without finding him.

**ROBERT L. WAGGONER, J. H. DOYAL**, Sworn for the State. We are detectives of the city police department of the city of Atlanta. We are acquainted with J. E. Duffy. Several months ago we saw Mr. Duffy in the office of the detective department. We do not know whether or not he came to the office upon his own initiative, or whether or not someone requested him to come. The first time we saw him was when he was there and talking about what he knew about his hand getting out at the National Pencil Company. Mr. Duffy stated that he had heard that at had been stated that the blood found on the factory floor possibly came from his finger when it was cut. He stated that this was not true, that it could not have been possible. He stated as his reason the fact that he had some waste in his hand at the time his finger on his other hand was cut and that he caught his finger at once in his other hand with the waste around it and held it tight catching whatever blood came from his hand in the waste and holding his finger tight with the waste so as to impede the flow of blood, and that holding his hand in this way he went immediately out of the room and on into Mr. Frank's office.

**J. E. DUFFY**, Sworn for the State. I am the father of J.E. Duffy. About one months ago I was walking home from the Southern Railroad yards with L. P. Eubanks and L. P. Eubanks said me: "We are letting your son, J. E. Duffy, have money, and we are taking his notes for it, but that don't make any difference. He will not have to pay it back."

**N. A. GARNER, S. L. ROSSER**, Sworn for the State. We know J. E. Duffy and together we talked with Mr. Duffy, at the office of the Solicitor General, a short time after the murder of Mary Phagan and Mr. Duffy told us that when his finger was cut at the National Pencil Company, that he had some waste and that he immediately wrapped it around his finger and held the waste and the injured finger in his uninjured hand that he was absolutely sure that no blood could have escaped to the floor; that he immediately went to the door of Mr. Frank's office and from there to some hospital. We were at the time of this statement discussing as to how the blood spots had gotten on the floor of the factory, and the fact that it had been suggested by someone that the injury of Mr. Duffy's hand was probably the source of the blood. This Mr. Duffy denied. We talked with Mr. Duffy on the evening of April 23, 1914, at his home in Atlanta and Mr. Duffy then stated that Mr. Dorsey, the solicitor General had not paid him any money, but that the Solicitor General did O.K. his subpoena, so that he could draw his compensation as a witness allowed by law, and that after the solicitor approved his subpoena that he (Mr. Duffy) went to the County Treasurer and got the money, about \$7.60.

**H. L. CULBERSON**, Sworn for the State. I am Treasurer of Fulton County, Georgia, and was during the year 1913; The record in my office show that on August, 19, 1913, I paid to one J. E. Duffy the sum of \$7.60, same having been paid him on a witness subpoena approved by the Solicitor General for two days' service as a witness and an affidavit sworn to by the said J. E. Duffy for \$3.60 mileage.

**MELL ARNOLD**, Sworn for the State. I was indicted in the Superior Court of Fulton County, on evidence produced by C. W. Burke, who was then special agent on the Southern Railway. There was absolutely no truth in the charges against me. Burke's main witness was one L. P. Eubanks I lost my job with the Southern Railway on account of this indictment. C. W. Burke was helping me, since he left the

Southern Railway to get my position back. While Burke was helping me to get my job back, one day he asked me to see my brother-in-law, J. E. Duffy and to ask him to go to the residence of L. P. Eubanks on Alexander Street. I went to J. E. Duffey and told him to go to Eubank's house. I am not positive whether I told Duffey that C. W. Burke would be there at Eubanks' house or not. After I went to Duffey and requested him to go to Eubanks' house I was present when Duffy executed a paper for Burke. Burke and Eubanks however both knew that I was going to be present when they interviewed Duffy. After this occasion, I got my job back on the Southern. Fritz Lyn was also present when Duffy made this statement for Burke. I do not know myself about any money being paid. I had been promised the job by the Master Mechanic of the Southern Railway and Eubanks before the Duffy statement. I do not know whether it was the next week or the next month, but sometime soon after this I went back to work for the Southern Railway.

### **GROUND 18**

**J. L. MOORE**, Sworn for the State. I know Mrs. M. Jaffe, wife of the optician who did run an optical business on Whitehall Street between Mitchell and Hunter Streets. I was in the place of business of M. Jaffe several times during the month of May, 1913, immediately following the murder of Mary Phagan on April 26, 1913, and from time to time I discussed with Mrs. Jaffe the Frank case, either while he (Mr. Jaffe) was actually at work upon my eye-glasses or waiting on someone in his shop, or while I waited for the return of her husband. Knowing me as a customer, she discussed with me the Phagan murder and the connection therewith of Leo M. Frank, who about this time was indicted by the grand jury of Fulton Superior Court. She discussed with me in detail a great deal of the evidence, and particularly the evidence of James Conley and endeavored to have me say that I considered Leo M. Frank innocent. At time did she ever intimate or suggest in any of these conversations that she had ever seen Frank on the Street on the day in question or at any other time.

**H. H. ORR**, Sworn for the State. I am personally acquainted with Mrs. M. Jaffe. I have known her for two or three years. I am personally acquainted with her general character and reputation. That general character is bad. I could not believe her on oath.

### **3RD AMENDMENT.**

**B. S. SMITH**, Sworn for the State. I was serving Hugh M. Dorsey, Solicitor General, in the capacity of stenographer, and as such took down the questions propounded by Hugh M. Dorsey to Mrs. Maud Bailey, hereto attached and marked Exhibit "A". This stenographic report is a full, true and correct report of the questions asked and the answers given by the said Mrs. Maud Bailey. This papers was taken on May 14, 1913, in the office of the Solicitor General in the Thrower Building in the presence of Mr. Plennie Minor, Mr. Bass Rosser, Mr. Dorsey the Solicitor and the paper was written by me and signed in my presence by Mrs. Maud Bailey.

(The following is exhibit "A" referred to above.)

"Statement of Mrs. Maude Bailey, 253 Humphries St., Atlanta, in reference to the murder of Mary Phagan, Atlanta, April 26, 1913, in the presence of Mr. Dorsey, Mr. Minor, detective Rosser and B. S. Smith.

Atlanta, Ga., May 14, 1913.

Questioned by Mr. Dorsey.

Q. What business is your husband in? A. Meat cutter, on Gordon St. and Nesbitt.

Q. Where did you say you lived? A. I live at 253 Humphries St.

Q. Where did you live at that time? Q. I lived in a whole lot of places, Acworth St., Greensferry Ave., etc.

Q. You used to work at the National Pencil Co? A. Yes sir, one year ago.

Q. Did you know Mr. Frank? A. Yes sir.

Q. What kind of man is Mr. Frank; what is his reputation.

A. He has always treated me mighty nice.

Q. What is his reputation, what did other people say at the time.

A. Some say mighty nice things, some say not.

Q. Those that say he is not nice, in what way did they say he is not nice. A. They seemed to say he is too fast around the girls.

Q. That is his reputation, being a bad man after the women? A. Yes sir.

Q. What did you ever hear any of them say about his undue familiarity with the girls, or what was your experience yourself? A. I heard a right smart of them say he got too fresh around the girls.

Q. How many? A. A whole lot of them.

Q. Would not you name a few? A. I could not.

Q. I just want a few names. A. Well, my mother.

Q. What is her name? A. Mrs. Mae Barrett.

Q. What did you hear your mother say? A. Mama sais Mr. Frank was not running the place right; that he was too fast around the girls. I think so myself.

Q. What did you ever see him do? A. I never paid any attention to him.

Q. What are some of the things you saw him do? A. I never saw him do anything, but he said he did not want old ladies to work there, he wanted young girls.

Q. Were you present when a woman gave birth to a child? A. I was up there when a girl miscarried.

Q. Who was that? A. Viola Franklin, and there was another one miscarried there, but I don't remember her name.

Q. What did Mr. Frank say when that girl miscarried that you know about? A. He never done anything; let her stay in the dressing room until she was able; she stayed there about two or three hours. They never said anything about it; she worked there about three months after that.

Q. Did he get excited or get a Doctor? A. Certainly.

Q. Was there any talk at that time as to who was the father of the c[h]ild? A. I don't think there anyone at the factory was.

Q. Well, the other one, did Mr. Frank pay any attention to that? A. It seems he did.

Q. Who was she? A. I don't remember.

Q. Opie Dickson or Mattie Smith? A. One of them.

Q. Are you sure it was one or the other of them? A. Yes.

Q. What did he do this time, did he seem very anxious? A. Just got a doctor to her there; came up several times to girls there.

Q. What Doctor? A. I don't know what doctor; the ambulance came once to one of the girls, Maybelle Reed; She was laid out on the table; I thought she was dead.

Q. Was that in connection with child birth? A. I don't know never knew.

Q. What did you ever see Frank do that looked like he was unduly familiar? A. I never paid attention to Frank, never had time.

Q. You heard it talked around that he was trying to do things with the girls that was the general talk and general reputation? A. I certainly have.

Questioned by Mr. Rosser.

Q. He wanted young girls, not old girls?

A. He wouldn't hire old girls; looks like to me old ones could do the work just as well as the young ones.

Questioned by Mr. Dorsey:



Q. He preferred ones with short skirts? A. Yes.

Q. He said he did not want any old women? A. Why certainly.

Q. His reputation was so bad it was common talk by everybody that worked there? A. Some of them that worked there didn't say anything, but that was because they were his pets. He had some pets around there.

Q. You were there Saturday, April 26<sup>th</sup>? A. Yes, quarter to twelve.

Q. Who all did you see? A. Mr. Frank.

Q. What was he doing at that time? A. He was going to the shipping room, and he spoke to me.

Q. Who else did you see? A. Arthur White.

Q. What was he doing? A. Standing there talking to his wife.

Q. Who else? A. Emma Clarke.

Q. Who else? A. Stenographer in the office; I don't know her name.

Q. Did she wear glasses? A. I don't know, I never saw her face.

Q. How did she look? A. I never paid much attention to her.

Q. You got there at what time? A. Quarter to 12.

Q. How long did you stay? A. 10 minutes 12.

Q. You did not see Mary Phagan? A. I saw two girls come out of the door, but didn't know who they were.

Q. How was Frank dressed? A. Frank had on a dark/suit of clothes, was in his shirt sleeves, and had a paper in his hands and was going to the shipping room; said to Arthur: How late are you going to work this afternoon? About 3, Arthur said. You will be shut up by yourself. Then Arthur said all right. Then Frank laughed, looked kind of white in the face. That was before Mama come down.

Question by Mr. Rosser:

Q. Did he look like there was any trouble on his mind?

A. Yes sir, looked like to me like he was worried. Mama went up there to get some boxes to make some slats to go up on the back window to keep the sun out.

Q. How long did Frank stay in the shipping room? A. Just a few minutes, went back to the office.

Q. In his shirt sleeves? A. Yes.

Q. Was he writing? A. Never saw him writing.

Q. How come you to notice him this time being nervous? A. I just listened to him and Arthur talk. I looked at Frank; he looked kind of funny, dropped his eyes when he went in the shipping room. He said Howdy Miss Maud, and I said, Howdy Mr. Frank, was all he said to me.

Q. Did you ever notice him being nervous before when you were around him? A. Well I never looked at him that hard.

A. CAPT. PLENNIE MINOR:

Q. What did Arthur White say to his wife when she went down the steps? A. She was standing at the foot of the steps; had one foot on one of the steps. Arthur was standing there on the third or fourth step, anyway he said: "You can go down and stay at somebody else's house and spend the night, because I'm liable not to come home tonight, and may not come home tomorrow. "Then she said "No, I'll stay at home whether you come or not. He said: "I'm going to get on a "high-way".

Q. Arthur said that: A. Yes sir. Arthur used to get beer in the basement.

Questioned by Mr. Rosser:

Q. Did you ever know anything about the cot being in the basement?

A. Never did, until I saw it in the paper. I have never been in the basement; I have been all over the factory except the basement.

Questioned by Capt. Minor:

Q. Do the girls and boys working there know anything about this basement? A. If they did, I never knew anything. They stand by the elevator every day at noon, talking and go back in the dark.

Q. Never heard of any of them going down in the basement? A. No sir.

Questioned by Mr. Dorsey:

Q. Did you know Mary Phagan? A. I certainly did.

Q. What kind of girl was she? A. Nice girl.

Q. What kind of reputation, good or bad? A. Good reputation.

Q. Never heard anything wrong? A. Never did, never saw anything wrong. She would never stand on the stairway and talk with boys.

Q. What about the general reputation of that factory?

A. Well it had a pretty bad name I should think."

**B. S. SMITH,** Sworn for the State. I took down the questions propounded by Hugh M. Dorsey to Mrs. May Barrett, hereto attached and marked Exhibit A. This stenographic report is a full, true and correct report of the questions asked and the answers given by the said Mrs. May Barrett. This paper was taken on May 14, 1913, in the presence of Plennie Minor, Mr. Bass Rosser, Mr. Dorsey, the Solicitor and myself as stenographer and was written out by and signed in my presence by Mrs. May Barrett.

(The following is Exhibit A referred to in above)

"Statement of Mrs. May Barrett, 253 Humphries St. in reference to conditions around the Pencil Company factory relative to the murder of Mary Phagan, Atlanta, April 26, 1913, in the presence of Mr. Minor, Mr. Rosser, Mr. Dorsey and B.S. Smith.

Atlanta, Ga, May 14, 1913.

Questioned by Mr. Dorsey:

Q. What is your name please? A. May Barrett.

Q. Where do you live? A. 253 Humphries St.

Q. Where do you work? A. National Pencil Co.

Q. How long have you worked there? A. Somewhere in the neighborhood of three years.

Q. You were there on Saturday, April 26<sup>th</sup>? A. Yes sir.

Q. When did you get there? A. Somewhere in the neighborhood of quarter to 12.

Q. With whom did you come? A. By myself?

Q. Did you see your daughter there? A. Yes sir.

Q. Who all did you see there when you got there? A. I went up on the top floor. I work there, and as I come back my daughter was standing at the steps at the first floor and Emma Clark, forelady, was there, and Corinthia Hall, and Arthur White, and his wife.

Q. Did you see Mr. Frank? A. No sir.

Q. How long did you remain up there? A. It was something after 12 o'clock, I remember hearing the whistles blow.

Q. How did you have your hair fixed? A. Just like this (Done up)

Q. Did you see Mrs. Arthur White? A. I don't really know, but my daughter said it was.

Questioned by Mr. Rosser:

Q. How long did you stay? A. I waited for them to saw some of the planks on the rip saw.

Q. How do you know it was quarter to 12. Did you look at the clock? How long did you stay there? A. Some few minutes.

Q. 15 or 20 minutes? A. I suppose about 20 minutes or 25 minutes.

Q. Did you see anybody when you come out? A. I saw my daughter, Corinthia Hall, Emma Clark, Arthur White and his wife.

Q. Do you know Mary Phagan? A. Yes sir.

Questioned by Mr. Dorsey:

Q. You saw her (Mary Phagan) A. No sir.

Q. Didn't you see her when you come away? A. No sir, neither coming or going.

Q. You would have been coming away a little after 12? A. Yes sir.

Q. The whistles blew for 12 before you come out? A. Yes sir.

Q. How long after 12? A. I don't know exactly; I was on the top floor.

Q. It would have taken you a minute to walk down the steps? A. Yes sir, I suppose so.

Q. You had come out of there two or three minutes after 12? A. Yes sir.

Q. You were out of there by what time? A. I don't know exactly.

Q. You think it was sometime immediately after 12. A. Yes sir.

Q. 5 minutes after 12 probably? A. Yes sir.

Q. Did you see Mr. Frank at any time? A. No sir.

Q. Did you hear him say anything? A. No sir.

Q. You are acquainted with his general character and reputation?

A. He has always acted like a gentleman in my presence; I could not say anything else and tell the truth.

Q. Did you hear people talk about him in the factory; never heard his name called; You don't know whether his reputation is good or bad? A. No sir, I could not say.

Q. Talking about what people said of him, never heard them discuss his disposition to flirt with the girls, make love to them, etc?

A. No sir, I never have.

Q. What is it that you know about this business that you are holding back? A. Nothing at all.

Q. Did you tell anybody that you knew a good deal, but they had to pay you money for tell it? A. No sir, I did not, no sir, indeed never did.

Q. You do not know anything you want to sell do you? A. No sir, indeed I don't.

Q. You have told us everything that happened? A. Yes sir, as far as I know.

Q. You were on the floor above the office floor? A. I am on the very top floor of the building.

Q. Your little daughter says she heard you talking about Mr. Frank?

A. She is sadly mistaken. My little daughter is not responsible for what she says.

Q. This little girl? A. No sir.

Q. What is the trouble? A. She tells lies.

Q. What makes her tell them. A. I don't know.

Questioned by Mr. Rosser:

Q. How is it you should be the first person to come here and talk like you do when there are a dozen others tell the same thing your daughter did: Are they all telling a story? A. I can't help that.

Q. You are a married woman and know about these things: You never saw any of these foremen fell of the girl's legs? A. Saw them laughing and talking.

Q. Never saw them with their hands on the girl's? A. I have seen them jolly and go on.

Q. What do you call jolly? A. Laugh and talk.

Q. Is this as far as they went? A. I didn't see any harm in that. I didn't pay any attention to anybody's business but my own?

Q. What about when the girls sat down and ate their dinner, the foreman and boys getting down to where they could see and peeping up under their dresses at their legs? A. I haven't anything to do about that; I am not taking care of other people's business.

Questioned by Mr. Dorsey.

Q. You say your little girl tells stories? A. She certainly does.

Questioned by Mr. Rosser.

Q. What did she ever tell a story about. A. I suppose that's my business; it does not concern others at all.

Q. We want to know the trouble. A. I told you - -

Questioned by Mr. Dorsey:

Q/ Hasn't she good sense? A. I suppose she has, but she don't use it.

Q. The people at the factory give her a good name. A. But you don't know.

Questioned by Mr. Rosser:

Q. You mean your daughter is no account? A. I don't meant that; I didn't say those words.

Q. Just explain it your own way. A. I said she told stories.

**PLENNIE MINER**, Sworn for the State. I am deputy sheriff of Fulton County, Georgia, and in making investigations with reference to the death of Mary Phagan, I, in company with detectives L.S. Rosser, went to the Swift Soap Works and found Mrs. Maud Bailey, daughter of Mrs. May Barrett at work there. She told us some things and also said in substance as follows: "That her mother, Mrs. May Barrett, was at work at that time at the National Pencil Company's place of business and that she was at the National Pencil Pencil [sic] Company on Saturday, April 26, 1913 at some time. She said that her mother knew a good deal about it, and that she knew a good deal more about it than she would tell, and that she would have to get something out of it before she would tell." She said we would have a pretty hard time getting it out of her, that she was mad at her (Maud Bailey) because she had told it. I carried Mrs. Maud Bailey in my buggy to the office of Hugh M. Dorsey, the Solicitor General, and S.L. Rosser, the city detective, returned to the office on the street car. I was present when the stenographer took down the questions propounded to both Mrs. Maude Bailey and Mrs. May Barrett. I told the Solicitor General as to when Mrs. Maud Bailey had stated to me before he began questioning her. As Mrs. May Barrett went to leave the office of the Solicitor General, she saw sitting in the office her daughter, Mrs. Maud Bailey. Mrs. May Barrett said in substance to her daughter, "You told a pack of lies."

**S. L. ROSSER**, Sworn for the State. I have read over the above and foregoing as signed by Deputy Sheriff Plennie Minor. The recitals of fact as contained therein are true.

**MRS. T. D. MORRIS**, Sworn for the State. I am personally acquainted with Mrs. May Barrett. On April 26, 1913, Mrs. May Barrett, Mrs. Maud Bailey, and myself and my daughter, Florence Earnest, went to Moons Shoe Store on Mitchell Street between 9 and 10 o'clock. Mrs. Barrett said she had to go to the pencil factory so she left us at the corner of Mitchell and Forsyth Streets. After Mrs. Barrett left us we went to Duffys, on the corner of Mitchell and Forsyth Streets. We finished our business in Duffys and came out and waited on the corner for Mrs. Barrett. She did not come back as soon as we expected her to, so Mrs. Maud Bailey asked me to go down to the National Pencil Company's place of business with her to get her mother. I said to Maud I won't go upstairs, I will stay down here and wait for you. Stewart Ave car came along and my daughter Florence said to me "let's go home". I said "I can't I have Maud's umbrella. When my daughter boarded the car and while I stayed in the doorway of the National Pencil Factory there was an old negro man sitting down on a box at the right hand side of a person as they went into the the [sic] factory, in other words, the man sat at the north of the entrance. Three white men were standing out in front of the pencil company. While I was standing in front of this building two ladies came down and went across Forsyth up Hunter St. One was a tall lady and the other was low and chunky. There was a tall, slim negro sitting on the inside of the door and he came out and sat down by the side of the negro who I first saw sitting on a box. I have today looked at this man that I saw sitting on a box in front of the factory, on April 26, 1913, and I am inform- that this man's name is Truman McCrary. I remained in front of the pencil factory until Mrs. Barrett and Mrs. Bailey came down. I and Mrs. Maud Bailey left Mrs. Barrett at the grocery store and we caught a Stewart Avenue car at the corner of Mitchell and Forsyth Streets. As we were about to catch the car we heard the 12 o'clock whistles blow. When I got home it was twenty minutes past 12 o'clock. About a week after the death of Mary Phagan, I was talking to Mrs. Barrett on the corner of Wells and Stewart Ave. I asked her what she thought of the murder, as to who was guilty and she stated that she believed Mr. Frank was guilty and I remarked that she would have to go to court to testify in the case and she stated that she

could not help that. Job or no job she had to tell the truth. I had a conversation with Maud Bailey about a week after this occurrence.

Miss Maud stated that she knew a lot about the pencil factory and that she thought Mr. Frank guilty, and if she had to testify she would say that she believed Mr. Frank was guilty. Last Saturday morning, Mrs. Bailey came to my homse [sic], 39 Oomulgee Street and stated to me that the detectives representing Mr. Frank sent for her several times at the Dixie Comb Company to come to the pencil factory, and she stated that a detective asked her if she did not want to go back to work at the pencil factory, saying that they would give her a good job, and she told them that she would not work there for \$5 a day. Thes[e] detectives paid her carfare and her time while she was away from her work. I have been knowing Mrs. Mae Barrett and her daughter Mrs. Maud Bailey going on two years. They lived next door to me on Wells Street last year. I do not know anything about Mrs. Mae Barrett or Mrs. Maud Bailey that is good or bad. I do know that it is generally know that Mrs. Mae Barrett drinks whiskey and gets drunk at times. I have heard Mrs. Maud Bailey on several occasions speak to my children of knowing Mary Phagan and how pretty she was and what pretty hair she had. I have stated these facts to nobody and would not have stated it now if it hadn't been for the fact that I read a newspaper account of the evidence purpo[r]ted to have been given in the shape of an affidavit by Mrs. Maud Bailey. I knew that this statement as to the time of her being at the pencil factory was false. I knew that she was with me and she was obliged to know that what she stated was not the truth.

**FLORENCE EARNEST**, Sworn for the State. I have read over the affidavits made by my mother and in so far as it refers to my being with my mother or as to the facts stated in the affidavit it is true in every particular.

**MRS. MINNIE WILSON**, Sworn for the State. ON the 26<sup>th</sup> day of April 1913, I saw Mrs. Maud Bailey at 122 Wells St., my husband's place of business. Mrs. Bailey came into the place and asked permission to use the telephone and we told her she could use it. Whoever it was she was talking to, she called the Swift Soap Works, where she worked at the time, and whoever it was that was talking with her at the end of the line evidently told her to come up therefor her money for her reply was, "I can't come up there for I am sick and I will send an order", and I said to her after she got through talking, what do you want to be lying to them for, you know you are not sick, and she said "I am always sick". A girl named Florence Earnest came into the store with Mrs. Bailey, and after Mrs. Bailey had talked awhile, she let Florence Earnest talk over the phone and Mrs. Bailey had a a paid of new shoes with her and while the other girls was talking, she (Mrs. Bailey) tried on one of the shoes. All this happened a little before twelve o'clock, noon, and then Mrs. Bailey went out of our place, and in about 15 or 20 minutes she came back and asked to use the phone again, and she called the Swift Soap Works and asked to talk to Mr. Newcomb and she seemed to be quarrelling with Mr. Newcomb. She told him to meet her at twelve thirty or as soon thereafter as possible to see the parade. I know Mrs. Bailey's general character or reputation. That character is bad and I would not believe her on oath.

**MRS. J. ARTHUR WHITE**, Sworn for the State. I was standing talking with my husband, J. Arthur White, at the top of the stairway on the second floor of the National Pencil Factory on Saturday, April 26, 1913, the day Mary Phagan was killed, between 11:30 and 12 o'clock. I know it was that time because I came out before 12. While standing there, May Barrett came down the steps from the floor above and met Maud Bailey on the second floor and they went on down the steps toward the front door. I immediately followed down. I saw them leave the office floor and I did not see them on the staircase or in the building as I went down.

**ARTHUR WHITE**, Sworn for the State. I was standing talking with my wife, at the top of the stairway on the second floor of the National Pencil Company, on Saturday, April 26, 1913, between

11:30 and 12 o'clock. I know it was that time because my wife left before 12. While I was standing there, Mrs. May Barrett came down the steps from the floor above and met Mrs. Maud Bailey on the second floor and they went on down the steps toward the front door. I did not see them go out the front door, but I saw them leave the office floor.

**DR. RUSSELL D. STALLINGS**, Sworn for the State. About three weeks ago late in the afternoon a lady came in and asked me to let use the telephone. After she got through using the phone, her conversation with me was as follows: "I know in my own mind that Frank did kill Mary Phagan. He is one of the meanest men I ever had any dealings with. I worked for him and I know him. None except young girls and them good looking can get a job with him, and they have to do as he says or they can't hold their positions. I left because I would not do as he wished. My mother works there now but she commenced after Frank was locked up." I was a witness at the trial. I asked her her name and she told me her name was Mrs. Maud Bailey. J.A. Bledsoe was present during this conversation. I have seen same lady and found her name to be Mrs. Maud Bailey.

**W. T. QUINN**, Sworn for the State. I am acquainted with the general character or reputation of Mrs. Maud Bailey, and that character is bad. I have two daughters working at the Swift Soap Works, where Mrs. Bailey worked, and Mrs. Maud Bailey's reputation was so bad that I went to Mr. Norris, Assistant Superintendent of the Swift Soap Works and told him that if he didn't get rid of Mrs. Bailey that I would remove my two daughters from the factory. A short while after that Mrs. Bailey was discharged.

**E. H. DUNCAN**, Sworn for the State. I am acquainted with the general character of Mrs. Maud Bailey. I used to work at the same place she did and I know her personally also. Her general character in the community where she lives is bad and I would not believe her on oath.

**J. A. ADKINS**, Sworn for the State. I am acquainted with the general character and reputation of Mrs. Maud Bailey; that character is bad and I would not believe her on oath.

**B. G. HOLT**, Sworn for the State. I live at 117 Wells St., Atlanta, Ga. Next door lived Mrs. Maud Bailey and Mrs. May Barrett. I am also personally acquainted with Will Newcomb, who is a foreman at the Swift Soap Factory, and he frequently visited Mrs. Maud Bailey while she was living at No. 117 Wells St. He would stay there from 7 o'clock to 9, 10, 11 and 12 o'clock at night and drink beer together. I have known Mrs. May Barrett to leave and go to work of a morning before her daughter Mrs. Maud Bailey would go and after Mrs. Barrett would go Will Newcomb would come down there to see Maud Bailey, go in the house and close the door, but I don't know how long he would stay on these occasions. There was a man boarding with me by the name of Haynee, but he didn't stay very long. One night while he was there, somewhere around eight o'clock or half past eight, Mr. Hayes started to the back part of the house, and he called me to come out there and see something and I went out there and saw Mrs. Maud Bailey backed up against the railing of the back porch and Will Newcomb was standing up between her legs, but we did not do anything to interrupt them. Another time at night, along about this time, about seven or seven thirty, I come home and found Mrs. Maud Bailey in my side of the house, with nothing but her night clothes on, and she looked like she was scared to death, and I asked her what the matter was, and she said her mother was drunk and had run her out of the house, but soon after I got there her mother, Mrs. May Barrett got quiet and Maud Bailey went back to her side of the house. I knew the general reputation and character of these women and I didn't want to live in such close proximity to them and I moved away from there. The general character of these two women is bad, and I would not believe them on oath.

**T. F. WILSON**, Sworn for the State. I am acquainted with the general character of Mrs. Maud Bailey and that character is bad and I would not believe her on oath.

**HARRY BAKER**, Sworn for the State. I am personally acquainted with Mrs. May Barrett and her daughter Mrs. Maud Bailey. Along last summer during the trial of the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank, I personally heard Mrs. May Barrett say that if she would tell all she knew about the case that both Frank and herself would be lynched.

#### **4TH AND 5TH AMENDMENT.**

**ANNIE MAUD CARTER**, Sworn for the State. I was in the Fulton County Jail 6 months. I went there Last October and Jim Conley was in jail when I was put in jail. Whenever Mr. Roberts would go downstairs to empty the slops I would go around to see Jim Conley and give him things to eat, and I think I went the first Sunday in December. I wrote him two or three letters, and he sent them back because he said he couldn't read them. No I wrote him three and he wrote me two to my knowing. There was nothing vulgar in either one of the letters he wrote me, and I sent the letters back to him by Fred Ferguson because I couldn't read [sic] all of them, and I sent them back to him and went down there at 12 o'clock to see what he wanted and he wanted me to let him have ten cents to get a piece of bread and some sardines, and if there is anything vulgar in any of those letters he wrote, it has been put in there since he wrote them to me by somebody else. Jim Conley told me this last gone Tuesday when I was up there to see Asa McFarland. He asked me if any of Mr. Burns' men had been to see me, he said first did I know this other girl, where she lived, that had been coming there, and I said I know where she lives, but I don't know her name, I knew her sister but I don't know her, and he says I know where she lives, and he said somebody told the sheriff about me talking to Jim and they looked me up about it and I stayed there a week and they found I wasn't down there at the time they said I was and Mr. Roberts had the sheriff turn me out again, and Jim told me Tuesday that someone took those letters I wrote him and the ones he wrote me and I sent back. I asked him if he had them and he said no that somebody took them sometimes in January, but that he just hated to tell me. I said don't forget to take those letters out with you, for he told me he was going to get out in May, and then he told me that somebody got them. During Christmas, I was due to go in at 7 o'clock and Mr. Gillem would let me stay out until nine and nine thirty. One day Jim Conley said "are you going to let her come in here Mr. Gillem" and Mr. Gillem said he could not do it then that I had better wait until another time, and I said I don't want to go in there, and Jim said, "if he will let you in here it will be satisfactory won't it" and I says "I don't think that much of you and Jim says "you haven't been corresponding with me all this time and don't think that much of me, do you". But Mr. Gillem told me he would give me \$2.00 himself if I would go in there and see Jim Conley. Go. Wren wrote a letter and give it to me, he dropped it first, he said you are going downstairs now and I said yes, and he said you go downstairs and give it to Jim Conley and tell him it just come in through the mail, and I took it down there and Jim said you know I can't read, maybe it is from my mother and I thought it was devilment in it, and it said in the letter, "Now you know you know all about this, why don't you tell the truth about it, for you know you are in the hands of your enemies, and I will do this and that to you, and if you don't tell the truth about it you will be hung by an enemy that is bitterly against you", and right after that I goes to Mr. Suttles, he can remember the time, he was going down and Jim Conley hid from him because he thought he was a Jew. He went back and got another man, I think it was "Mr. Owens, and he said, "here is another Jew Conley and laughed, and Jim Conley said "I thought you all were Jews at first. Mr. Gillem says to me, "You go in there and talk with him for he will tell you anything, and I went in there one evening at 3 o'clock and stayed until 7:30 and Mr. Gillem told me to find all I could from him. Of course he said he didn't believe Him was guilty but he believe he knew something. I asked Conley, I said "I want you to tak[e] an oath and swear to me if you know anything about it" and he said "Yes I

knoew [sic] Mr. Frank killed that girl” and I said “what else did he do” and he said “I don’t know but he killed her and made me take her downstairs” and I said “Is that all” and he said “yes” but he would tell me other things about Mr. Frank being with these different women at the office, and I come out and told Mr. Gillem this, and he said “that is the same thing he tells everybody.” Mr. Gillem tried to get me to go in there, he said “you are not obliged to be with him, I just want to see if he will try to fool with you with his mouth or his privates.” I have asked Conley and he said he wouldn’t do anything like that. I asked him which he done it and he told me and said he never did anything but in the natural way. I saw him stark naked one day just like he was born, and he looked alright to me, and I asked Mr. Gillem who said Conley was a cock sucker, and he said “Oh, that son of a gun can do it as good as any man. The first Sunday in December, I was sitting on the second floor, and a Jew came up. Mr. Frank was out there and three or four more Jews. Mr. Pappenheimer was there with him too. This Jew asked me was I out all the time, and I said yes, and he said I want to see you, and I said all right and he said do you know how to get rich right quick, or have you as want, or more than you will ever be able to dispose of. Do you ever go to talk with Jim Conley, and I says I am on my way there now. And he said I want you to do something for me and state your price. It is dangerous; don’t let get about your food. I want you to take this little vial and put a drop in his food and give it to him and I will guarantee you will have a pot of money and will be a free girl before tomorrow night, and I said he ain’t done nothing to me and he said I know, but it is our man he has got and what do you care about a negro hanging, all you want is money, and I said I don’t want the money and he said if you refuse the money you are a damn fool and walked off. I don’t know his name, but he comes up there with Klein boys. He has black hair and his hair stands up and his hat pulled down on one side.

**JAMES CONLEY**, Sworn for the State. I am now in the Fulton County jail, where I have been ever since the trial of Mr. Frank in July of last year. I am located in the wing on the North side of the jail on the first floor. No other person is kept in there with me. I know Annie Maud Carter, who was a negro woman prisoner and who stayed in the jail for a few months. The first time I saw her was upon one occasion when I was carried up to the court house for trial. I was not tried at this time, however. I saw her in the jail a number of times after that. I never talked with Annie Maud Carter about all of my affairs. I never discussed my case with Annie Maud Carter. At one time she tried to talk to me about the case, and asked what I expected they would do with me, and I told her I didn’t know. It is not true that I told Annie Maud Carter that only God knew who did the murder; nor did I tell her that I was so near guilty that I felt lost and that I had lost all hope. I did not have all confidence in her, nor tell her any secrets. I was warned by a negro named Fred Perkerson, who was also a prisoner in jail, that Annie Maud Carter was crooked. She had told me that the first man she ever had anything to do with was a Jew and that she could count the negroes she had ever had anything to do with. She did suggest to me that she would marry me right here in the jail if I would consent. She talked to me usually through the bars of my cell door, which was usually kept locked. It is not true that during Christmas week that I told her that I would make any statement to her if she would marry me. I did not tell her that I murdered Mary Phagan; nor did I tell her that it was so plainly shown on Mr. Frank that I let it go that way; nor did I tell her that I and Mr. Frank both had connection with the girl; or that I lied when she claims that I said that Mr. Frank had connection with the girl. I did not make any statement like that to her, nor did I tell her that I done it all by myself, and never to say anything about it. Nor did I tell her that I first choked Miss Mary Phagan, and after she was unconscious, I had connection with her, or that she was young and never having had anyone that I had to tear her privates; ar [sic] that I was sitting on tha[t] box when the girl came down; nor that I had called her and when she turned back that I then struck her with my fist knocking her down and dragging her back where they put rubbers on pencils. It is not true that I told Annie Maud Carter that finding Mr. Frank absent, I dropped Miss Mary Phagan through the hole and that I then took Miss Mary Phagan around by the furnace and started to put her in the furnace but that my conscience would not let me do so; nor did I tell Annie Maud Carter that I put



Miss Mary Phagan down there to make people believe that Newt Lee done it; nor that afterwards I found a piece of blank paper and tore it in two and picked up a pencil and put the paper on the cellar door and wrote the notes that were found by the body of Miss Mary Phagan; nor did I tell Annie Maud Carter that I first took the notes and put them in Miss Mary Phagan's bosom, and that I then took them out and layed them by her side; nor that I then took a thing they opened boxes with pulled the staple out of the back dooe [sic] and went out of the door, going over to Broad St. to get a glass of beer; nor is it true that I told Annie Maud Carter that I went back to the factory to make people believe that I was innocent but that the truth must come to light; nor that I wanted to save Mr. Frank by saying that I helped move the body of Miss Mary Phagan, but that I know that would not work; nor that afterwards I went and got drunk and started to leave town and that I knew that that would not do, and that I stayed in Atlanta to show that I was not guilty. It is not true that I told Annie Maud Carter not to say anything about this, that I wanted to serve my twelve months and be free, and that if I could not get Annie Maud Carter, that I would go North and marry some white woman around Cincinnati. It is not true that I told Annie Maud Carter that I kept the money that was in Miss Mary Phagan's purse, and that I gave the purse to a negro child; nor did I ask Annie Maud Carter to be with me; nor did she tell me "no, that was what got you in jail". I did not make these statements to Annie Maud Carter, either in substance or in any other like language. I further state that if Annie Maud Carter states that same is true, that she is misstating facts. I further state that such statements are untrue and are not the facts, that I did not do the things above stated, nor did I tell her that I done them. I know Dr. Wren, knew him while he was a prisoner in the Fulton County jail. I have seen him and Annie Maud Carter talking together in the jail on the first floor. Dr. Wren has delivered to me in my cell wing upon several occasions, notes from Annie Maud Carter. He would sometimes bring them into my cell wing at night and throw them in on my bunk and tell me that Annie Maud Carter had sent them to me. At one time I saw him throw her a note from the second floor, where he was standing, immediately in front of Mr. Frank's cell and Annie Maude threw the notes to me. I have been bothered by people coming into my cell wing; sometimes Deputy Roberts would bring people in as if he were showing them the heating system, and lots of times when he would come in and go out he would leave the cell wing door open or unlocked, and others would come in. Some Jews have been in my cell wing, and Mr. Darley from over at the pencil factory, has been one of those who have come into my cell wing. Dr. Wren's brothers have both been in my cell wing, and he himself was in my cell wing frequently while he was in jail as a prisoner. In this way Annie Maud Carter did come into my cell wing once and stayed a short time. It is not true that I saw J. W. Boozer on Peters St. on April 26, 1913.

**FRANK REESE**, Sworn for the State. About the middle of last summer, 1913, I was sentenced to serve six months jail sentence for carrying concealed weapons. I got out about February of this year. While I was a prisoner serving a jail sentence during that term, I was a trusty prisoner and cleaned up around the jail and did laundry work. I knew Dr. Wren, a white prisoner who was also serving a jail sentence and who was also a trusty prisoner. He roomed in the hospital on the fifth floor and had charge of the medicine room on the fifth floor. He helped the County Physician and had charge of the sick and the giving out of medicine while the County Physician was not present. He had access to all the inside part of the jail, including the cell wing of Jim Conley. I have seen him in Conley's cell wing quite often and have seen him carry Conley something to eat from the Deputy's table, where Dr. Wren usually ate. I have heard Dr. Wren telling Conley, that he had been tried, that he (Conley) could take this murder on himself and that this would free Mr. Frank and that they would never try Conley any more for it, after he had once been tried. Conley would not agree to do this. Dr. Wren talked to Fred Perkerson and myself several times and tried to get us to agree to go to Conley's cell and come out and claim that Conley had confessed to us. He said he would get lots of money from the Jews to do this. Dr. Wren would talk to us, usually when Mr. Gillel [sic] and would go to the front to get his dinner. Dr. Wren would keep me in cigars to smoke. Fred Perkerson was a colored man, also serving a jail sentence. We

both told him that we would not say this about Conley? Dr. Wren told us that Conley was not kin to us, and all that we ought to want was the money and that when we got out that we would need it. We told Dr. Wren to work this himself and he said he didn't want to mix in it, that we were damn fools that money would be brief when we got out, but that when we got out everybody would have money. I knew Annie Maud Carter, who was a negro woman prisoner in the jail and who was released on the trusty or clean upm [sic] work every morning by Deputy Roberts, and was looked up by Deputy Allen, when he came on duty every day about 3:30 P.M. Annie Maud Carter did the cleaning up of the hospital and also some laundry work on the fourth floor. She did some ironing on the fifth floor in the medicine room. I have seen Dr. Wren and Annie Maud Carter talking together very often but do not what was said between them. I saw Annie Maud Carter go to Conley's cell wing once and Fred Perkerson and myself called to her not to go in there as she would be looked up and she stopped at the door to the cell wing. Both Fred Perkerson and myself knew that she was crooked and we thought she was up to some mischief and we cautioned James Conley ourselves that she was a bad woman and might try to do him some harm. I never saw Annie Maud Carter go into the cell wing of James Conley, but simply stand in front of the door and talk to him. I saw Dr. Wren at one time give Annie Maud Carter a note or rather he threw her one from the second floor and she carried this same note that Dr. Wren had thrown her and she pitched the note into Conley through the door to his cell wing. Last night after I had gone to bed, Dr. Wren came to my home and called to me and got me to get out of bed and come out on the outside. He asked me what I was doing and I told him nothing and he told me that he had a little job for me to do, and that he wanted me to come to his house in the morning, and he gave me 10 cents car fare to come on. This morning Dr. Wren was at my house before seven o'clock. He had a long white paper, and wanted me to sign it. I can[n]ot read or write and I told him I wanted to wait and see what the paper was, he wanted me to sign. He said it was a paper that I had carried notes from Conley to Annie Maud Carter. He said well you can't write, and I will write it for you. I told him not to do it, that I wouldn't authorize any one to sign for me until knew more about it. He gave me 20 cents so that I could go and get him and I a drink of whiskey and when I got it he wouldn't drink and he told me he didn't believe he would drink any as he didn't want the boys where he worked to smell it on him, and he told me to drink both drinks for myself. I drank them both, and then he took up with me the question of signing the paper, which I refused to sign. As we came around the house, we met another man, with some other men. He is a bailiff in the Thrower Building. Mr. Bass Rosser, the city detective, said he was a Mr. Goodlin. He did not have anything to say to me and I do not know what he knew what Dr. Wren wanted with me. He told Mr. Rosser the detective, that the men with him were prisoners he had arrested. While I was still talking with Dr. Wren, detective Bass Rosser walked up and told me that Mr. Dorsey the solicitor general wanted to see me at his office and I left and went with detective Rosser to Mr. Dorsey's office, where I am now and make this affidavit.

**ELLEN SIMS**, Sworn for the State. I am acquainted with Annie Maud Carter. She is my cousin. She was at my home a few days after she got out of jail, and talked to me about seeing Jim Conley she was in jail. She said she had talked to Conley. I asked Annie Maud Carter whether or not she had got Conley to talk with her about the murder. She said he would not talk with her about that case, and all she could get him to say was that he had told the truth. When she told me this my sister was present and also a man, and they also heard what she said to me. I am acquainted with Annie Maud Carter's general character and reputation; her general reputation and character for truthfulness is bad; she is entirely unreliable and can not be depended upon. She has been in jail before this last time and that was also for stealing. I enquired for Annie Maud Carter and can't find her.

**WILLIS J. GILLELAND**, Sworn for the State. I am connected with the sheriff's force in charge of the prisoners at the jail, serving as inside guard from about 8 A.M. until 3:30 P.M. each day. I hav[e] charge of the prisoners locked up in the cell wings, the working force for cleaning up the jail, for

laundry work and for preparing meals for prisoners being under the direction and control of Deputy Roberts, who is on duty inside, for the same period of time during which I serve. In cleaning up the wings of the jail it is necessary for the cleaning force to go into the cells wings to do so, and this is done under the supervision of Deputy Roberts. The negro prisoner James Conley is lodged in cell wing "First North", there being no other prisoner lodged permanently in this cell wing. The meals are distributed by this prison help and the meals are sometimes carried to Conley by the trusty prisoners. The cooking and distribution of meals is under the supervision of Deputy Roberts. The cell wing in which negro women prisoners are located is on the "Third West". I knew Annie Maud Carter while she was a prisoner at the Fulton County Jail and her cell was located in "Third West". Annie Maud Carter was used by Deputy Roberts as a trusty, she being released by him from cell wing in the morning about 7:30 or 8 A.M. o'clock, She was used in laundry work and did most of her ironing on the fifth floor in what was called the medicine room. She was usually locked up by Deputy Allen when he came on duty about 3:20 p.m. I also knew Dr. George Wren. He is a white prisoner whom the prisoners and every one most around the jail called Dr. Wren. He was a trusty prisoner and was used by Dr. Hurt and the jail officials to hand out medicines and do any work for the sick while Dr. Hurt was not in actual attendance at the jail. I know his brothers who visited him at the jail quite often, among them was one named Jim Wren. Jim Wren came to see his brother, the prisoner, Dr. George Wren very often. I have seen Jim Wren go into Mr. Frank's cell wing to see him. I have seen Jim Wren and a Mr. C. W. Burke come in there last week and they went in together to see Mr. Frank in his cell wing. I have seen Mr. Burke call Dr. George Wren off to one side and talk with him privately upon one occasion. I have seen Dr. George Wren visit Mr. Frank's cell very often. I have never seen Annie Maud Carter in Conley's cell wing and she has requested me to allow her to go into Conley's cell wing, but I told her that I would not allow her to do so, and if she was ever in there, it was without my knowledge and in direct disobedience to what I had told her. Oftentimes it is difficult to keep in touch with the entire building. I have to go to the upper floors at times and get out prisoners who have made bonds or to be sent to the gang or for other reasons, and it is impossible to know what is going on all the time on all floors. I kept Conley's cell wing door locked as often as possible, and the cleaning up force had to get in there from time to time, and the feeding force also, and I can not say positively that Annie Maud Carter was never in the cell wing of Conley, but if so, it was without my knowledge and against my orders. I have seen Dr. George Wren and Annie Maud Carter talking very frequently and generally up in the medicine room. I knew Frank Reese and Fred Perkerson, who were negro prisoners and who were used as trusty prisoners while they were there, or at least most of the time. I am acquainted with the general character of Annie Maud Carter; Her general character and reputation are bad and I would not believe her on oath.

**JOHN L. HAYES**, Sworn for the State. I reside at the Fulton County Jail and am working there in the capacity of Engineer at the County Jail. My work carries me all over the jail. I have been in this position constantly since April 1, 1913. I know James Conley. I knew Annie Maud Carter. She was released however each morning about seven o'clock for the purpose of her working on the laundry work, principally on the fifth floor in the medicine room, next to the hospital ward on the fifth floor. I knew George Wren, who was known at the jail as Dr. Wren because he helped the county Physician. He was also a trusty white prisoner. Wren slept in the hospital ward and his work carried him to the medicine room a great deal. I carried keys to all cell wings. Mr. Bob Hardeman was also engaged with me at times in looking over, inspecting and repairing the different sections of the jail. We kept our key downstairs in the Engineer's department and locked up. This key was used only Chief Engineer Eaves, Mr. Hardman and myself. I never saw Annie Maud Carter go into the cell wing of Jim Conley. Annie Maud Carter was under Deputy Roberts who released her for work and she stayed most of the time at this medicine room on the fifth floor, where she did most of her work. She was locked up about 3:30 P.M. when the inside guards make their changes, and Deputy Allen comes on duty usually. I have seen

Dr. Wren and Annie Maud Carter very frequently alone in the medicine room. I have seen them talking together at this place. I knew Wren's work carried him to the medicine room and this Annie Maud Carter's work also carried her there. I know that they had plenty of opportunity to talk to each other as it is impossible for the inside deputies to actually know what is transpiring on each floor of the jail. Their duties carry them to all parts of the jail, generally looking after the cleaning up of the jail, the feeding and care of the prisoners and with the work of Wren and Annie Maud Carter throwing them together, it was impossible for me or other jail officials to check them up every minute during the day. I know that I never permitted Annie Maud Carter to enter Conley's cell wing and there was no way for her to have gotten the key to his cell wing. Annie Maud Carter was never in Conley's cell wing within my knowledge. I have seen George Wren up and around Frank's cell wing quite often and I have seen him in Frank's cell wing several times. I have also seen George Wren's brother, Jim Wren, visit him, but whether or not Jim Wren went to Mr. Frank's cell I do now know.

**WILEY B. ROBERTS**, Sworn for the State. I am a deputy sheriff, serving at the county jail from about 7 a.m. until about 3:30 p.m. each day. I have charge of the work of the cleaning of the jail and the feeding of the prisoners and looking after the inside of the jail generally. I have this work performed by persons who are serving jail sentences and who are in the nature of trusties and also by persons who are waiting trial and who volunteer to assist in this work, in order to have more liberty in the jail. I know James Conley, who is confined in a cell wing known as the first north, and no other person being lodged therein except Conley. I know Annie Maud Carter, who was a negro woman prisoner and who was lodged in the cell wing known as the third west. While Annie Maud Carter was a prisoner at the jail or at least a portion of the time, I used Annie Maud Carter as a helper in laundry work, washing and ironing clothes. A portion of the time her work was upon the fourth floor, where the laundry was located, and a portion of the time upon the fifth floor, in what is generally known as the medicine room, in which she did a large portion of her ironing. I never saw Annie Maud Carter in the cell wing of James Conley, nor even at the door. We did our best to keep this cell wing door of Conley's looked at all times. It was necessary in the cleaning of the jail and in the feeding of Conley to allow trusty prisoners, under our supervision, to enter Conley's cell wing only long enough to discharge their duties, and then to leave this cell wing and the door was locked. All of these trusties used in Conley's cell wing were male trustees. Annie Maud Carter was never used in Conley's cell wing for any of this work, and to the best of my knowledge never entered Conley's cell wing, nor did I ever see her about the door. I did not ever see any notes pass between Conley and Annie Maud Carter, and never heard of any until within the last few days. We understood that there was specific orders to keep every one away from Conley's cell wing and we did our best to comply with this order. I knew George Wren, who was known as Dr. Wren, and who was a white trusty prisoner. He assisted Dr. Hurt the county physician, in caring for the sick at the jail, and for this work he was also used as a trusty prisoner. He slept in the hospital on the fifth floor and got his medicines from the medicine room. I have seen him talk to Annie Maude Carter. I know Annie Maud Carter's general character and reputation while she was at the jail, and that general character and reputation was bad, and I would not believe her on oath. I know of no occasion for Annie Maude Carter being upon the first floor of the jail, as her work called for her to be on the fourth or fifth floor ordinarily. If she had any opportunity I never knew it, and I was constantly on duty during the hours I have named.

**JOHN SHIELDS**, Sworn for the State. I have been working since May, 1913, at the National Pencil Company. I know C.W. Burke and Jimmie Wren. Burke and Wren have been constantly around the National Pencil Factory for the last several months, working on the Frank case. Several times during the last two or three months Jimmie Wren has been after me to make an affidavit for him that Jim Conley had been down on me, or had asked me to let him go down on me. I refused every time because it was a lie. Jimmie Wren said if I would do this, he would dress me up and send me

to Cincinnati or anywhere else I wanted to go, and I told him I wouldn't do it, that there wasn't a word of truth in it. In talking to me, Jimmie Wren used the word "cock sucker." Since I have been at the factory, I have never heard anyone there say anything about Jim Conley ever having done anything of that kind. A few weeks ago, Jimmie Wren came to me and said: "I am in a hell of a fix, I have got to get something good, don't you know a negro woman I can get who will swear that Jim Conley went down on her? and I told him I wouldn't do it, and that I didn't know of any negro woman. Wren asked me if I [2 words illegible] get a negro woman who would swear that Conley went down on her.

**MAGGIE GUNTER**, Sworn for the State. I am a cousin of Annie Maud Carter. I was at Ellen Sims' house when she was sick, and it was just after Annie Maud Carter got out of jail and we were talking to her and she told us that she knew James Conley and that she had talked with James Conley and had tried to get him to tell her about the murder of the little white girl, but she told us that Conley would not talk to her about, except he told her that he did not kill the girl, and that Mr. Frank had done that and that he would not discuss the case with her. That Conley said he had told the truth. I have known Annie Maud Carter all her life and I know her general reputation and character and the same are bad, and I would not believe her on oath.

**L. JACKSON**, Sworn for the State. I am a Methodist preacher. I have known Annie Maud Carter and her mother, 6, 7 or 8 years. I am personally acquainted with the general character of Julia Carter, the mother Annie Maud Carter. Julia Carter is a good woman and has a good reputation. I am also well acquainted with the general character. I could not under any circumstances believe her on oath. She has been constantly in the courts for robbery, stealing and other crimes.

**JACOB HARRIS**, Sworn for the State. I have known Annie Maud Carter since she was eight years old. I have lived close to her for several years and close to her kinspeople pretty much ever since I have known her. I know Annie Maud Carter's general character and reputation, and they are bad, I would not believe her on oath.

**C. J. GRAHAM**, Sworn for the State. I am an attorney at law. I have represented Annie Maud Carter in the Criminal Division of the Superior Court of Fulton County. I have had occasion to interview members of her race and people with whom she mingles and associates. I have heard a great deal of her among the white race. I know her general character and reputation; the same is very bad. I would not believe her on oath.

**J. Y. DONALDSON**, Sworn for the State. I know Annie Maud Carter and knew her when I was connected with the City Stockade as Quarry Foreman. I know her general character and reputation; the same is bad and I would not believe her on oath.

**JULIA CARTER**, Sworn for the State. I am the mother of Annie Maud Carter, who was recently in jail in Fulton County. I visited my daughter Annie Maud Carter twice a week while she was in the County jail. I usually found her on the fifth or top floor where she was ironing in the medicine room. Sometimes I saw her sitting around on the first floor. While visiting my daughter, Annie Maud Carter, I also met a white man, whom the prisoners called Dr. Wren. I would often see him on the top floor. I have heard him talking to Annie Maud Carter about Jim Conley and Dr. Wren told her she ought to marry Jim Conley, that he was going to have plenty of money some day. I remember while I was there Dr. Wren brought her notes upon two occasions and he told her he brought them from Jim Conley. She read the notes to me, but there was nothing bad in them, and they were love notes. I do not know whether or not Conley wrote them, except what Dr. Wren said. I can not read myself very well and did not read the notes. I have since the last few days been trying to find my daughter and I have been to see

a number of people whom I tried to find out from. I have been to see a Mr. Jacobs who runs a pawnshop on Decatur Street and he told me that she was in safe hands and would not be mistreated. I went to an office in the Fourth National Bank Building, and talked with some men in Mr. Haas' office. I understood them to be Mr. Haas, Mr. Arnold and Mr. Burns. I found this place by the direction of this Mr. Jacobs, who is a pawnbroker and Jew on Decatur Street. He showed me what office to go to. I told them I was the mother of Annie Maud Carter and wanted to see my child, and they told me that whenever I got ready to go, they would get me a ticket and would send me with some one to see her. I talked with Annie Maud Carter and she never told me that Conley had ever stated to her that he had killed the little girl. She told me that he said Mr. Frank had killed the girl. Since Annie Maud Carter was turned out of jail, about a month ago, she has been living at my house. On last Thursday, April 23, 1914 she left home. After she left home I met her accidentally uptown. I met her on Decatur Street. She has not been home since. Mr. J. Jacobs told me that she was taken good care of. He said that she came to him and told him about some men trying to trip her up and that she thought one of these men were Mr. Burns. He said that he had sent her to an office in the Fourth National Bank Building. I was told by my next do[o]r neighbors that they saw Annie Maud Carter at my house, Friday, April 24. I did not see her myself. I found that all of her clothes was gone. I know that she had something pawned at No. 120 Decatur Street, with said Jacobs. In an effort to locate my daughter I went to Burns' Detective Agency in the Healey Building. While there I talked to Herbert Haas. Mr. Burns told me yesterday, April 28<sup>th</sup>, that he would send me to her whenever I wanted to go. Mr. Haas told me today, Wednesday, April 29<sup>th</sup>, that he didn't know where my daughter was, but he would locate her and let me talk to her. He said he would not send me to her, because of the city detectives or some of the men from Solicitor Dorsey's office would follow me. The attached letter upon which I have written my name came through due course of mail in the attached envelope. It came to my daughter Ruth Carter. I recognized the writing on the envelope and the writing in the letter. It is the handwriting of my daughter, Annie Maud Carter. My daughter married Joseph Griffin, and was at one time known, and passed under the name of Joseph Griffin.

(Attached to the above affidavit is an envelope addressed to Miss Ruth Carter, in care of Mrs. Robert Campbell, living on Reed Street, Atlanta, Ga." The envelope is postmarked [sic] New Orleans, La., April 27, 1913, 12 P.M. The letter is as follows: "New Orleans Louisiana, This is where I am living, 314 Lower Line Street, April 27, 1914: My dear farther. I will write you to let you here from me and no where I am. Well I am in New Orleans for a while and I am going leave here for New York. I am working with Mr. William Burns so you no bye that what I am doing don't tell no one where I am keep that to your self tell mama the same and when you write don't call me Annie Maud Carter. Call me Mrs. Joseph Griffin. Give all my love this is my office No 314 Lower Line Street, New Orleans Louisiana. To morther and farther."

**E. F. HOLLOWAY**, Sworn for the State. (being portion of testimony given on the original trial) "On Monday morning I saw Conley. Instead of being upstairs where he ought to be, sweeping, he was down in the shipping room, watching the detectives, officers and reporters. I caught him washing his shirt. Looked like he tried to hide it from me. I took it up and looked at it carefully and looked like he didn't want me to look at it at all."

The State further introduced the original bill of indictment, verdict, sentence, motion for new trial and order granting new trial in the case of the State vs. Ed Williams and Annie Maud Carter. The records shows an indictment for the theft of a gold watch and Twenty dollars in money. A verdict of guilty, a sentence of Annie Carter of fifteen years in the penitentiary and an order granting a new trial on March 7, 1914.

The State further introduced the following telegram addressed to Charles A. Isom, o/o Reed House, Chattanooga, Tenn, "Take first train from Atlanta. (Signed) C.W. Burke."  
Dated Atlanta, Ga. April 6, 1914

The State further introduced the following transcript of the evidence of R.P. Barrett, given at the original trial:

"Did you or not find any hair anywhere there? A. I found the hair on a bench lathe, on the handle.

Q/How far was this hair, what kind of a handle was it on? A. It was in the shape of an "L".

Further on, the following questions were put by the State and answers given, viz:

Q. How was the hair caught in there? A. Swinging down like this (indicating)

Q. Was Miss Magnolia Somebody there? A. As near as I can remember, Miss Magnolia was there."

Counsel for the defense cross-examined said Barrett, and for some reason best known to them, did not ask him whether or not he could identify the hair found by him as that of Mary Phagan, but as is shown on p. 534, Vol. 2, contented themselves with asking him the questions following, to which they received the answers set out:

"Q. You called Mr. Quinn in see that? A. I called him.

Q. Were they long strings of hair or were they knotted and matted hairs? A/ They were around my finger. I pulled the handle and they got around my finger." Quinn was a witness for the defendant on the main trial".

Kate Allen testified by affidavit as follows:

I am the wife of Aaron Allen. I now live at No. 9 Piedmont Ave. I am personally acquainted with Jake Jacobs, a man who runs a pawn shop at 120 Decatur street, Atlanta, Georgia. I personally know that my husband, Aaron Allen, has been pawning things with Jacobs at 120 Decatur street, Atlanta, Georgia, for about two or three years. Sometime about six months or more ago, I have forgotten the exact time, Allen left Atlanta. He was sick in Indianapolis, and wrote me he wanted to come home. I lost the letter that he wrote me. Sometime about March 29<sup>th</sup>, I will not be certain about the date, but probably a month or two months ago, I took this letter and showed it to Jake Jacobs at 120 Decatur street, and told him I wanted to make some arrangements to get some money to bring Allen home. Jacobs told me that he would bring him home. I didn't have to pay him any money and I didn't have to pawn anything. I didn't ask him how he was going to bring him home or why, but I stated to him that if he brought Allen home I would see that he got his pay. I did not know anything more about the matter until I saw Allen on last Friday April 24<sup>th</sup> at about 12 o'clock.

Aaron Allen testified by affidavit as follows:

I am making this affidavit for use on the hearing of the extraordinary motion for new trial of Leo M. Frank. I am a negro, having been born in Alabama. I lived in Atlanta, Ga., off and on for the last nineteen years. I have done some work as a detective for the police officials of the City of Atlanta, and am well known to Chief Lanford, Mr. Harry Scott, the Pinkerton man, and Mr. John Black, city detective, put me soon after Mary Phagan was murdered into the cell with Newt Lee, and instructed me to do all I could to find out who murdered Mary Phagan. They wanted to know what Newt Lee knew, and told me that if Newt Lee was guilty they wanted to know it. They said to be mighty particular about everything I did or said because they wanted nothing but the truth and didn't want to swear anybody's life away.

I left Atlanta of my free will and accord and went North. I was in Indianapolis, Indiana, for about six months sick. I was under the care of the city dispensary there, being unable to work, and was being cared for as a stranger. I have just this day been to see a doctor here in Atlanta. He tells me that I have consumption and that I cannot live long, and I promised him I would go to the Battle Hill Sanitarium.

A white man, who said his name was "O'Neal" came to me in Indianapolis the 30<sup>th</sup> day of March, 1914, and said among other things, that he wanted me to go down to Chicago and catch a negro who was sleeping with some white woman and getting all of her money. He didn't call him a "negro" but called him "a colored gentleman". He also addressed me as "Mister Allen". I caught him in two or three mistakes but I knew I had done nothing so I told him I would go on to Chicago or anywhere else in the world he wanted me to go. I wanted to get away from where I was and wanted to come to Atlanta and had a ticket to Atlanta at that time. This man took my ticket away from me and I went with him to Chicago.

I remained in Chicago five days and was paid \$15.00 and all expenses. I was paid by somebody connected with the William J. Burns detective agency in that town. When I first got there this man sent me out to spend the night with a negro detective by the name of Bell. This man Bell had a wife who looked to me like a white woman. Though I would not say she was white woman I believe she was white. They told me to go to a certain place, but then somebody met me and told me that was the wrong place, and at last they brought me into the Transportation Building into the office of William J. Burns. I saw Mr. Burns' picture hanging on the wall, and I saw big offers of rewards. The rooms that I went into were on the 6<sup>th</sup> floor of the Transportation building, and had the name of the Burns detective agency printed on the door. I didn't know what they wanted me for and I let them do most of the talking. After I got up into the office I met William J. Burns himself. He put everybody else out of the room and this is about what occurred between us; He asked me did I know my wife wanted to see me and how I was feeling. He asked me did I know Mr. Jacobs of Atlanta. He asked me whether I was sick enough to have a doctor, if I was he would have one come in right away. I said "No, sir, not now". He went away just then and sent in Mr. Jake Jacobs, a man who keeps a pawn shop at 120 Decatur st., Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Jacobs shook hands with me and called me "Mr. Allen". (Mr. Burns called me Mr. Allen when he talked to me too.) I asked Mr. Jacobs: "Why do you call me Mr. Allen, now that you got up here too?" He told me I was in a different country, and I was just as much here as anybody else. I told him "Well, I knew that." He said my wife was wanting to see me mighty bad. Mr. Jacobs asked me: "Why did you leave Atlanta?" I said: "Why, Mr. Jacobs?" He said: "Your wife told me that the detectives all told her to keep Allen out of the city because they are wanting him here". How came you to leave Atlanta", he asked me again. "I left Atlanta of my free will", I told him. Jacobs said: "You know you are lying. I am a good mind to knock you over from this table." I asked him "Why do you speak that way?" He answered, "Because you know you are lying. You were paid to go away from that place and you gave your wife \$35.00 to pay her rent with and you pawned your things to me the day you left". He said, "You know who gave you that money for you to leave town---those city detectives---and you won't tell it because you are afraid of them. You don't have to go back down there. You are scared of them. How many times have I seen John Black say 'Come here, you black son of a bitch' and slap your jaws". I told him it wasn't true that I had not been paid anything to leave at all.

Before I finished talking with Mr. Jacobs, Mr. William J. Burns came in. He said at first: "Mr. Allen, the only thing we want of you is the truth and nothing but the truth. You know when you said that you didn't know any of the parties personally---Jim Conley or Leo Frank or Newt Lee---that you is absolutely lying. You know when you say that you had \$320 of your own honest, clean money, that you worked and shoveled and got hold of in Atlanta-- that you are a dam lie". His voice was loud. "Why Mr. Jacobs says he has known you from five or six or ten years and never known you to have over \$20.00. Now, Mr. Allen I am sorry I said what I did but if you will you can state the truth and nothing but the truth, and that is what we want out of you". He didn't say the detectives gave me the money, then, but he said: "You know somebody gave you that money to leave town with and you are a liar every time you say they didn't do it".

When Mr. Jacobs left Mr. Burns had a talk with me privately. He asked me what did I know of the Mary Phagan case. I replied: "Mr. Burns, do you want me to tell you the truth or to tell you a story"? He said: "Mr. Allen we don't ask anybody to tell us lies, but the plain truth". He said: "Now, Mr. Allen



go ahead, just state to me what you know about it". I replied again: "Mr. Burns, truth is the light, ain't it?" He said "Yes". I said: "I knows nothing at all about the lady getting killed, no more than I just heard". I says, "I was one time asked by Mr. Black, a city detective in Atlanta, Ga., and also Mr. Harry Scott, a Pinkerton man. I was charged to go down and get in the cell with Newt Lee and find out what Newt Lee had to say fully and in detail. I told him Newt said he was innocent. Then I went into detail and told him what happened about as follows:

"When I got in the cell with Newt Lee in the city of Atlanta, I was in there about 20 minutes, and I spoke to Newt Lee first. I asked him what was his trouble. He replied to me that he had no trouble whatever. I says "Why are you in here?"

He asked me had I knowed about the white had got killed at the pencil factory. I told him no, that I was a stranger in town. In order to get in with Newt Lee I told him a falsehood about killing a white man. Lee told me that he hadn't done nothing and that he was innocent. Lee told me that he knowed nothing in the world concerning what he was put in there for. I told him if I was him I would tell the truth, I wouldn't lay here in jail, I would tell just what I knowed about it. I said, "If you thought or knowed that white man killed this girl with you working there, and had you to help him to away with her, I would go up and tell the detectives so they would turn you out". He said, "Lord have mercy, hush, you are trying to get me in trouble, because I don't know nothing in the world about it, no more than I found the lady, and I hope and trust the Lord will show everybody on earth who killed her. The Lord knows and detectives will know some day just who killed the lady, because I am a innocent man". I asked Lee who he thought killed this lady, asked why they had to arrest him, because he found her. He answered and told me that he had no thoughts, and he didn't know, but he knowed one thing, that my boss, who was over me, he acted very strange. He told me to come back at half past three or four o'clock-- I have forgotten what it was, half past three or four-- I did so, as he asked me to, and I come back, he told me I was just a few minutes early, or late (I forget which he said) but that was all right, and I did not begin work I could go on out in town and come back. Well, friend, I will say to you it looks mighty strange that Mr. Frank called me up about 7 or 8 o'clock, and asked me how was everything. He had never called me and asked me before. I thought that looked mighty suspicious and strange, but as to what I know, brother-friend I don't know nothing. I don't know nothing. If they hang me, or kill me, or turn me aloose, or do whatever they want to with me, it will be all right, because Lord knows, the detectives will know, everybody on earth will know that I know nothing concerning that lady getting killed".

Newt Lee was taken out of the cell from me, and when he come back I asked him where he had been. He told me they had taken him and put in the cell with Mr. Frank. I say, "Well, partner, you better make it up in yourmind [sic] to tell the truth and nothing but the truth, because these white folks kill and lynch a nigger, whether he is guilty or not. If I knowed who killed her I would sure say so. I am going to tell the truth in my case". He told me he didn't know. He said, "I'll tell you what did happen. Mr. Frank told me if I kept talking so much until its going to get us both in trouble". I was then taken out of the cell with Newt Lee and had a talk with Mr. Black and chief Lanford and Mr. Scott, and told them all I knowed that Newt Lee said. They told me to go ahead "We will see you again, Allen; if we need you, we will let you knpw [sic]". I was then never asked any further questions any more in that case by none of the detectives or any of the officers until I was questioned by detectives Wm. J. Burns, Mr. O'Neal, Mr. Jake Jacobs and Charley Isom, in the city of Chicago, Ill., April 2<sup>nd</sup>.

When I got through this statement, Mr. Burns asked me what was my opinion about the case altogether. I told him I had no fixed opinion on the case, that I knowed nothing concerning the case, that I wasn't implicated and never worked in the case but one night and half of a day. He asked me how much money was I promised to go down in the cell. I told him not any money was promised to me, that Mr. Black told me that he would see that I got paid for my work, but he had not paid me a penny up to that time.

After I had seen Burns the first time, and before I saw him the last time a negro boy who was called in the office of Mr. Burns, Mr. Bell, and who was one of Burns' men, told me that he wouldn't tell any

story for Mr. Charley Isom or Mr. Jacobs or anybody on earth, if he was in my place. Bell told me this after I had had a talk with Charley Isom. I knew Charley Isom in Atlanta. After Burns talked to me the last time then Charley Isom came. I had been up to Burns's office going on the third day before Isom came. After I saw Burns the second time they turned me over to isom [sic]. The following is what occurred between myself and Isom after I had been there about three days and had already seen Burns Twice;

Mr. Isom met me and shaken hands with me and said he was glad to see me called me "Mr. Allen". I asked him did he call me "Mr. Allen", and he said "Everybody puts the mister in this part of the country, so they say". He told me that he come after me and I would have to go with him. After he had been teased me along, he told me he was just teasing and joking with me, and he was going to tell me the facts and the truth, and he was working for Mr. Burns, and asked me why did I leave Atlanta. I told him I left there of my own free will. He says, "They all say around there that you was paid to leave Atlanta, two or three hundred dollars, is that the fact"? I told him, "No, sir". He said, "No need of lying to me. Me and you have been friends; I have done you plenty of favors, and you have done me some, how come you can't tell me the truth"? He says, "I don't want you to tell nothing but the truth. You know you was in the cell with Conley. We want you to tell the truth about being in the cell with Conley". I told him, no, I was not, I didn't know Conley, never had seen Conley. "Well", he says, "to make the story long and short, I'll tell you, Allen, let's get down to business. You know Jim Conley, and he has already got a year conviction, and that Jew is already convicted to break his neck, and between you and me I'll tell you what they heard down there, whether it's true or not, that you did find out from Conley in the cell, that he did tell you he killed that girl, and your statement was going to be against Conley, and they gave you three or four hundred dollars, and run you out of town. Is that true or not?" I told him, "No sir,". He says, "Have you ever told the truth"? I told him yes. "Did you ever tell a lie"? I hemmed and hawed and finally I told him I had told funny tales, but when it come to swearing a man's life away I wouldn't like to tell a lie and no other science business". He told me, "Well, you have told a lie, and it didn't hurt you. I tell you to tell this lie, but I am trying to show where, if you told all kind of lies in this case, it wouldn't hurt you but would get you money". He says, "It is a feather in your hat, would be a feather in my hat; probably you will have a job as long as you live with these people at the rate of \$120 or \$125 a month, and maybe I will, too. If I was you, I would go on and tell, because this man Frank aint never going to walk on the ground no more nohow," says, "it is only just to save neck, that is all. Don't you know I know that that man never will come clear". He says, "why don't you just go ahead and make them feathers for me and for yourself and go ahead and go back up the country if necessary. Make an affidavit and get hold of them feathers, and if you think it is wrong, go down there and change it. Conley made 5 o 6 changes, why can't you change them". I told him I would just telling a lie, because I had never seen Conley in my life. "If I was to tell anything concerning Conley, I would be telling a story, because I have never seen him." He says, "Is you going to do it?" Says, "Give me your hands". I says, "I will give you my hand. I am going to tell the truth". So he left me, and Mr. Burns told me "Mr. Isom says that you are ready to tell the truth, and I am ready to talk with you." He called his stenographer and started off. When they got through dictating the matter he asked me, "What was you scared to talk about, why was you scared to talk? thought you was going to tell me something, and here you come telling the same old story that was printed in the papers and we knowed all that before hand. Now, don't you know that you are scared of them city detectives. I know that every colored man in the South has got to be humble and stay in his place." Burns says to me, shaking his finger in my face, "You know something". This was after I had told him twice already and told Isom and told all of them up two or three different times during all the five days that I stayed there, that I didn't one thing in the world except what I know. He said I knowed something, and wouldn't tell him.

When I got ready to leave, Mr. Burns told me, shaking hands with me, that the only thing he regretted was, he had handled two hundred thousand colored men, since he had been in the detective business

“and had never saw one what wouldn’t tell the truth but you”. I shaken his hand, and told him, “well, Mr. Burns, if I never see you no more, I hope some day that the Lord will show to you that I have told you the truth so far as I know, so help me God”. He says, “That is all right, I believe you are honest and straight, but you have made an affidavit down in that part of the country, and you are scared to tell what you know. I would take care of you, but as it is-- hope to see you again”.

One day I was in one of the offices in Mr. Burns’ place in the Transportation building, and there were several of Burns’ men in there. They all went out and left me in there, and then they called me out into another room, and kept me for about 20 minutes, and then took me back in the big room. When I left that big room, there was no money in there that I saw. When I got back in that big room, there was nobody in there at all but myself, and I saw on the table some money, both greenbacks and silver. It was lying up on the table where I couldn’t help but see it, and I was left alone in this room with this money about 20 minutes, and then a negro detective who called himself “Mr. Bell” came in. I did not touch the money and did not count it. I sat off and looked at that money and looked around and tried to see how much there was there, but I would not go near the table, because I thought somebody was looking at me. The paper money was stuck all around, and the silver money was poured on top of it. It was not piled up, but just scattered like you had poured it out of a sack.

I sat down in the presence of William J. Burns and dictated myself, an affidavit, to his stenographer, and afterwards she brought it back to me and I read it over three times and signed it. I signed two pages, but there were four pages of dictation. I didn’t put anything in that paper except the absolute truth, and if he has got any paper that he claims I signed, stating anything except just like I have stated it in this paper, it is absolutely untrue and they have changed it. If he put anything in that paper about me knowing anything about Conley it is false, I didn’t say it. After I signed the paper Burns said to some of his men, I don’t know who it was, there were so many around there, “you had better just pay Allen whatever he thinks he wants, or whatever Mr. O’Neal has promised him, and let him go on home, or wherever he wants to go, because he won’t tell the truth nohow. He knows something that would do us some good, but he is scared to tell it. Then I left his office with Mr. Bell, and he took me to the depot and he told me on the way that he thought I was the wisest colored man he ever saw or met, in not telling no lies. He told me in the presence of Mr. Burns that if he was me he wouldn’t tell no lies. Well, he buys me a ticket from Chicago to Indianapolis, Ind., and told me he wished I would get well and do well, and to always stick and tell the truth, that it would always be better for a colored man in the long run. He said he certainly was afraid that Mr. Isom and Mr. Jacobs was going to make tell the wrong tale, and he said he was certainly glad that I didn’t do it, and believed I had done my part, and I shook hands with him and told him good bye and got on the train, and I haven’t heard any more from him. I remained in Indianapolis two weeks or more, then I went to Cincinnati, and from Cincinnati I went back to Indianapolis, and then I come from Indianapolis to Atlanta.

After I got to Atlanta, Ga., the first man I saw who asked me anything about this case was Mr. Jacobs, before I reached home. He told me to come in, that he wanted to see me. He asked me if I wanted to stay here, or go where my brother was or go where my mother was, and didn’t I think it was too low for me to stay at my wife’s house in my condition, and that I had better go somewhere to a higher climate, and I told him I didn’t know, and he said, “well, it won’t do for you to stay down there, it is too low,” and he said “wait just a minute” and he called somebody over the ‘phone. My house is within a block of the station house. Mr. Jacobs know where my wife lives, and he knew where I was going when I done this talking. I told Mr. Jacobs that I thought I would stay here until I got better, or maybe always, that I just went off for experience, and now I felt like I had seen as much as I wanted about that good country they claimed, and he said “it was not so good to you, was it, you went up there and got tuberculosis”, and I said “no”, and he said “but the people here take better care of you and I would advise you not to stay here, I think there is some trouble out about you but if you do get into any trouble come and see me. I went on home, and the next day I was coming up the street and I passed his shop, and the young man that worked there told me that Mr. Jacobs wanted to see me right away quick,

and I told him all right, and Mr. Jacobs wasn't there, and he called up somebody in the Temple Court Building, and he said Mr. Jacobs told me to meet him at the steps, and I did so and he carried me to the Fourth National Bank Building on the 11<sup>th</sup> floor, and he kept me there about an hour in a private room, and he went away some place, I don't know where, and he told me Mr. Burns would be there in a minute, and wanted to see me, and to just tell Mr. Burns where I wanted to go and he would send me wherever I wanted to go. I waited and waited and waited and he didn't come back, and nobody called for me, and I was sick and needed air, and I goes out and catches the elevator, and a gentleman met me and says "are you the boy that was in the office" and I said "yes", and he said "Mr. Jacobs said to come to his place right away", and I went down there and he said, "Mr. Burns said that was all right, to stay here, he don't think he will need your affidavit for it isn't any good anyway".

Yesterday, which was Monday April 27, 1914, I was standing on the corner of Piedmont avenue and Decatur sts., and Chief Lanford passed by me and he and I spoke about the same time, I told him howdy and he told me howdy, and he told me as soon as I had time to come down to his office that he wanted to see me. I goes down to his office in the afternoon, about three o'clock, and he and I had a private talk in his office, and he asked me if I was ever in Chicago and I told him yes sir, and he asked me had I ever made an affidavit to Mr. Burns and I told him yes sir, and he said well I heard that but I didn't know how true it was, I know I never missed you until a day or two back, some of them were saying something about you and I thought you were in town", and I said "Yes, I went off on an experience had bad luck, got tuberculosis in that country, and he said, "Allen, go ahead and come back here about six o'clock Mr. Black wants to see you", and I goes to the hospital for an examination and when I got back the chief told me I was too late, and I told him I had to go to the hospital and was examined, and then he told Mr. Starnes and Mr. Campbell to take me in a private room and he will tell you all about what happened in Chicago. They did so and I told them all that I knew or could think of that was true. After I stated to them everything I knew, Mr. Starnes told me that the only thing he wanted was nothing but the truth and also Mr. Campbell said the same, and that it was hardly necessary to go over things that were not true, the only thing he wanted was the truth and nothing but the truth. Mr. Starnes told me if I could so arrange to meet him at the station house the next morning at 8 o'clock or half past 8, and I told him I thought I could if I wasn't sick, and if I was able I would be there sure, and he said all right, if you are sick and can't come I will come to your house. But I come down there and met Mr. Starnes and Mr. Campbell and Mr. Black and Mr. Starnes told me to come in there and we could fix it up right away, get Mr. Febuary to take it down, and Mr. Black told Mr. Starnes he thought it would be wise to take me to Mr. Dorsey's office, and Mr. Starnes asked me if would go to Mr. Dorsey's office, and I told him I would. I went over to the Solicitor General's office and this affidavit was taken down nearly all of it being dictated by myself. I have read the same over carefully and have signed my name on each and every page hereof, and the same is true in every respect.

C. A. Isom testified by affidavit as follows:

I am personally acquainted with Jimmie Wren, who is in the employ of C. W. Burke, and he is the brother of George Wren, who has recently finished a jail sentence of 12 months for simple larceny (stealing \$50,000.00 worth of diamonds from an express wagon) and I am also personally acquainted with George Wren. I have seen Jimmie and George Wren with C. W. Burke on several occasions, in front of the Grant Bldg., in which Mr. L. Z. Rosser's office is located, who is an attorney for Leo M. Frank. I saw Mr. Burke come out of the building and talk with Jimmie and George Wren, and I have seen them together at other times, one time in front of the Fourth National Bank Building, in which Attorney Haas' office is located. I know that Jimmie Wren is working for C. W. Burke, but I don't know whether George Wren is working for him or not, but I see the two boys together a good deal.

Nellie Wood testified by affidavit as follows:

I live at No. 8 Essie Avenue. I have been a trained nurse, and have just finished a course at a millinery school 94-1/2 Whitehall St. At this particular time I am not doing anything.

I have read over from Vol. 7, beginning at p. 3418, what transpired in the court room when I was tendered as a witness by the State. The whole transaction is as follows:

MISS NELLIE WOOD, Called in behalf of the State,

DIRECT EXAMINATION,  
BY MR. DORSEY:

Mr. Dorsey: I want to show by this witness the general character; second, I want to prove a specific incident that occurred between her and Frank, in his office, that he made her an indecent proposal, and she was working in the pencil factory at the time, and I submit it is material, because they have proven and undertaken to set up that no such proposal was ever made. This is in rebuttal of his statement.

Mr. Rosser: Your Honor let in certain statements over our objections, Conley spoke about some girls on the fourth floor, and we had a right to go into it and see what girls on the fourth floor; but are we going to try four or five different fornication cases now? Let's settle it right now, Your Honor.

Mr. Dorsey: They have asked certain witnesses if they had been to Frank's office on Saturday afternoon and drank and did anything immoral. Now, if they can put that in, why can't we go on with this witness and show that such things did occur with this witness?

The Court: That came in without any objection, and came in absolutely in rebuttal of something that you had gotten in there, that they sought to rule out,-- a piece of evidence Conley testified to,-- and if it had been objected to at the beginning, I think I would have been compelled to have ruled it out, but I thought, inasmuch as they had cross examined Conley on it for a day or so, it was right to let it in.

Mr. Dorsey: Isn't it right for me to take this question and substituting the word "Mrs. Small", and say, "Miss Wood, you are a lady that worked on the fourth floor of the National Pencil Company two days, I'm going to ask you a question that they, the defendant's counsel have asked every lady that worked on that floor, so they say, 'Have you ever been down in Mr. Frank's office after hours drinking or doing anything immoral, at any time in that factory', and then can't I add, "or did Frank propose anything?"

The Court: To my mind, it isn't debatable at all.

Mr. Dorsey: Then we are absolutely shut out.

The Court: Well, I don't care, then the law shuts you out, if that's the case. According to that, you could put up everybody here and prove anything else he has ever done in his lifetime.

Mr. Dorsey: Now, they wanted it all covered at the same time. Now, haven't [sic] I got a right to show by a witness that worked at the National Pencil Company, the situation that she saw Frank in with a woman there?

The Court: I don't know, it's a good deal owing to what it shows.

Mr. Rosser: He means showing an immoral act on his part.

Mr. Dorsey: I am simply illustrating—have we got a right to show or not what this man did to girls when he went through the factory slapping them and all that?

The Court: I don't know about that, if it's relevant to this case, you could do it.

Mr. Arnold: Relevant to this case, what some other woman did?

The Court: When you put up these witnesses and prove bad character, then they can go into that and ask what makes up that bad character, – what have you heard, and so on. Now, he never said anything about any immorality except to dispute what Jum [sic] Conley had testified to, he didn't say a word, as I remember it, about the general proposition, he simply denied what Jim Conley had said about those things. I'll let you show by this woman or any other person, bad character on the part of this man, but no specific acts or any specific crimes. That's the law.

MISS NELLIE WOOD, Witness for prosecution in rebuttal, was then sworn.

DIRECT EXAMINATION.

Questions by Mr. Dorsey:

Q. What is your name? A. Nellie Wood.

Q. Miss Wood, where do you live? A. Live in Ormewood Park.

Q. Are you acquainted with the general character of Leo M. Frank? A. No sir, not knowing him but two days. I didn't know him but two days.

Q. That's what people say about him, general character, what people say about him, that is prior to April 26<sup>th</sup>, 1913. Were you acquainted with tge [sic] general character of Leo M. Frank? A. I am not positive about it.

Q. Just answer the question, yes or no, whether much or little

(Mr. Arnold:--Now, if the Court please, she says she didn't know it.

Mr. Dorsey:-- She hasn't answered the question yet.)

Q. Are you acquainted with the general character of Leo M. Frank? A. No sir, I only knew him two days. No sir, I do not know it.

Q. Miss Wood, you had a conversation-----

(Mr. Arnold: Now I object to that, Your Honor.

Mr. Dorsey:-- I have been misled by the witness.

I told the Solicitor-General before he put me on the stand that I was in the office of Leo M. Frank on one occasion when the said Frank made an indecent proposal to me. My experience as a trained nurse enabled me to fully understand and know what the said Frank intended. His language to me on that occasion was about as follows:

He said, "You know I am not like other people", and drawed his chair closer to me; says, "I don't think you will understand me", and put his hands on me, and I resisted and got up and opened the door. He said, well he wasn't going to hurt me anyway, says, "You don't understand what I mean", and then he tried to pacify me, and convince me tjat [sic] he didn't mean it the way I had taken it.

Soon after I appeared as a witness on the trial of the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank, some man, whose name I do not now know, came to see me. Afterwards C. W. Burke came to see me. The first man who came to see me came in an automobile which I recognized to be the same automobile that C. W. Burke visited me in. C. W. Burke did not himself ever offer me any money to swear for Leo M. Frank, but the first man who approached me, the man who came in the automobile in which C. W.

Burke came, did make me a proposition to pay me money if I would swear to certain things in favor of Leo M. Frank. C. W. Burke afterwards came to see me and told me that the court had ruled out my evidence, and insisted that I should give him an affidavit. I gave him an affidavit, which stated that I personally knew nothing about Leo M. Frank prior to the murder, except as to what occurred between me and him in his private office. This occurrence, which I have heretofore referred to in this affidavit, occurred at a time when nobody was present in his office except Leo M. Frank and myself. I have no interest at all in the case of the State vs. Leo M. Frank, and it has embarrassed me to relate what I have in this affidavit with reference to Leo M. Frank's deportment to me when I was in his private office. That part of this affidavit was dictated to me personally to a lady stenographer.

W. J. Laney testified by affidavit as follows:

I, W. J. Laney, do solemnly swear that I have carefully examined the brief of evidence, in the case of Leo M. Frank, plaintiff in error, vs. the State, defendant in error, now of file in the office of the Clerk of the Supreme Court of Georgia, and I find that said brief shows that on the trial of said case in the Supreme Court, the State introduced the following witnesses, to-wit:

Anderson, W.E.  
Barrett, R.P.  
Beavers, J.L.  
Black, John R.  
Coleman, Mrs. J.W.  
Conley, James,  
Dalton, C.B.  
Darley, N.V.  
Dobbs, L.S.  
Epps, Geo.  
February, G.C.  
Ferguson, Miss Helen  
Gantt, J.M.  
Gheesling, W.H.  
Grice, L.O.  
Harris, Dr. H.F.  
Haslett, B.B.  
Hicks, Miss Grace,  
Holloway, E.F.  
Hurt, Dr. J.W.  
Jefferson, Mrs. Geo.W.  
Lassiter, R.M.  
Lee, Newt,  
McKnight, Albert,  
Mangum, C.W.  
Parry, H.L.  
Rogers, W.W.  
Rosser, S.L.  
Scott, Harry,  
Smith, Dr. Claude,  
Stanford, Mell.  
Starnes, J.N.  
Stover, Miss Monteen

Waggoner, R.L.  
White, Mrs. J.A.

Said Brief of Evidence shows, that after introducing the above named witnesses, the State rested.  
Said Brief of Evidence shows that the State introduced in said trial, the following witnesses in rebuttal,  
to-wit:

Ballard, N.J.  
Born, J.T.  
Boyce, Leon,  
Benedict, Dr. S.C.  
Caldwell, M.G.,  
Caret, Miss Marie,  
Carson, Miss Rebecca,  
Cato, Miss Myrtle,  
Craven, R.L.,  
Cook, W.M.  
Carr, Henry,  
Coleman, J.W.,  
Davis, Miss Mary,  
Dobbs, Sergeant L.S.  
Dobbs, W.C.,  
Donegan, Mrs. D.  
Duffy, J.E.  
Epps, Vera,  
Elder, W.J.  
Floyd, J.R.  
Funk, Dr. John  
Gant, J.M.  
Goddard, R.M.  
Goddard, A.L.  
Graham, B.K.  
Griffin, Miss Maggie  
Gordon, Geo.  
Hale, W.C.  
Heifner, F.P.  
Hunt, A.W.  
Hendricks, J.H.  
Hewell, Miss Dewey,  
Hoffman, Henry,  
Hollie, W.T.  
Hearn, J.T.  
Houston, A.B.  
Ingram, L.  
Johnson, Dr. Clarence  
Johnson, Mrs. H.R.  
Johnson, R.V.  
Jones, Ivy  
Kendley, Geo.



Kendrick, L.T.  
Kelley, N.  
Kitchens, Miss Mamie  
Matthews, W.M.  
Maynard, C.J.  
Merk, W.P.  
McGinnis, C.B.  
McKnight, Albert,  
McEwing, J.C.  
McCoy, M.E.  
Niles, Dr. G.M.  
Owens, W.B.  
Patrick, W.C.  
Pettis, Miss Nellie  
Picket, E.H.  
Reed, J.D.  
Robinson, Miss Ruth,  
Rogers, W.W.  
Rice, J.S.  
Scott, Harry  
Smith, Len.  
Smith, Miss Carrie  
Starnes, J.N.  
Tillander, C.  
Turner, W.E.  
Wallace, Mrs. Mary E  
Winkle, Miss Estelle  
Wright, W.M.

Of said list of witnesses introduced in rebuttal by the State the following were “character witnesses”, who testified to the bad character of the defendant, Leo M. Frank, to wit:

Miss Myrtle Cato.  
Mrs. H.R. Johnson,  
Mary Davis,  
Carrie Smith.  
Maggie Griffin,  
Miss Marie Caret,  
Mrs. Mary E. Wallace  
Mrs. C.D. Donegan,  
Miss Nellie Pettis,  
Estelle Winkle.

Deponent does not construe certain witnesses who testified to specific acts of the defenant [sic], reflecting on his character as “character witnesses”.

I have also carefully examined a document handed me by Mr. Hugh M. Dorsey purporting to be a copy of the Extraordinary Motion for New Trial filed by the defendant Leo M. Frank. In said motion it is alleged that the following witnesses, introduced at said trial have repudiated their testimony, or certain material parts thereof, to-wit:

Albert McKnight,  
Miss Mamie Kitchens,  
Miss Marie Karst (Carst)  
Miss Dewey Hewell,  
C.B. Dalton,  
Ivy Jones,  
Miss Ruth Roberts  
J.E. Duffey.

Of said list of witnesses, who are alleged to have repudiated their testimony delivered on said trial, only one to-wit:

Miss Marie Karst (Carst)  
was a "character witness".  
The following is a numerical summary of the foregoing list of witnesses:

Total introduced by State-----99-----Total alleged to have repudiated-----8-----  
Character witness inter- Character witnesses alleg-  
duced by the State-----10-- leged to have repudiated testimony-----1

Deponent further says that he is an attorney at law, and has been practicing at the Atlanta bar about seven years.

The State further introduced the following transcript of the testimony of Grace Hicks as given at the original trial:

"Q. How did you know that that was Mary Phagan? A. I just knowed her by her hair being so long.  
Q. Knew her by her hair? A. Yes sir.  
On cross examination counsel for the defendant asked said witness, among others, the following questions, and received the following answers, viz:  
"Miss Grace, what sort of hair did little Mary Phagan have? A. Well she had a kind of sandy color of hair.  
Q. Was it lighter than yours or less light? A. It was darker than mine.  
Q. Darker than your hair? A. Yes sir.  
Q. Much darker? A. Well, it was about two shades darker than mine.  
Q. You would say about two shades; she was still a blond girl, though? A. Yes sir."

The State further introduced the following transcript of the testimony of Miss Magnolia Kennedy as given at the original trial.

"Q. Did you discover any hair on there anywhere, identify any hair? A. Mr. Barrett called me and showed me the hair at the machine.  
Q. And you identified it, didn't you? A. Yes sir.  
Q. Whose hair was it? A. It looked like Mary's hair.  
Q. Where was it when you saw it? A. It was on the lathing machine.  
On page 2253 of said record, these cross questions were asked and these answers given:  
Q. Now, what was the color of Mary's hair, and what was the color of this hair you found there? A. Mary's hair was a light brown, kind of a sandy color.

Q. Was this light brown that you found? A. Yes sir.”

The State further introduced the following statement made by Frank’s attorney at the original trial in the examination of the witness Miss Corinthia Hall:

“Now I will ask you a question that I am asking every lady who works on the 4<sup>th</sup> floor,- Did you ever meet Mr. Frank at the factory, or at any time or place for any immoral purpose?”

and the question asked by Frank’s attorneys of the witness Miss Ida Hayes: “Now I am going to ask you a question that I am asking every lady who works on the 4<sup>th</sup> floor, - Did you ever at any time or place meet Mr. Frank for any immoral purpose down at that office, or anywhere else?”

Nellie Wood testified orally before the Court as follows: I am the Nellie Wood who worked at the National Pencil Factory. Worked there two days. I quit because Frank insulted me. I don’t remember just what he did say, but I didn’t like it. I do not care to go into details of what he said and did if it is not necessary. This man, L. P. Eubanks called me up over the phone and asked to speak to me. I says, “This is her”. He says, “This is Mr. Eubanks”. I says, “I don’t know anything about any Eubanks”. He says, “You would if you saw me”, he said he wanted to see me, but wouldn’t tell me what his business. I says, “My little brother is sick now and I cannot talk to you on business. You can come out to my place. I knew I had went on some people’s bonds. I didn’t know who in the world it could be. I asked him what his business was, what he wanted with me. He said, “I will tell you when I come out, I don’t care to tell you over the phone”. He come out, he come there, the doctor was there and my father and everybody. I didn’t know what he wanted to talk to me about, I thought maybe he wanted to tell me about somebody in trouble. I says, “I can not talk to you this afternoon”. He says, “It won’t take but a few minutes to tell you what I want to know”. He says, “If you care to you can come out and take a ride in the car”? He says, “It will not take more than fifteen minutes”. I wasn’t dressed to go out and he says, “You can put on your coat and come”. I put on my coat and come on out and got in the car and as he was driving around he asked me if I remembered a sensational trial here in Atlanta. I says, “What do you mean?” He says, “The Frank case”. I says, “Yes”. He says, “What do you know about it?” I says, “Very little, why?” And he just dropped it. He says, “I want to make an appointment with you to talk with a party about it”. I says, “The baby is sick and I can not leave home, but for a few minutes at a time”. He said he wanted to make an appointment. He said he had a man who would come out the next day and talk to me about it. I told him the next day I had to go to the doctor and to meet me at the car, and he did and a man named Mr. Burke was there and Mr. Burke didn’t tell me anything and Mr. Burke and Mr. Eubanks asked me up to Mr. Burke’s office, and asked me what I knew about the case, and I says, “I don’t know anything at all.” Eubanks told me I could make some money if I went to work on the case for them; that I was a working girl and needed the money, and I told him that I could not do it; that I didn’t know anything about it. He didn’t state any amount that he would pay me. Mr. Eubanks was the man that came in Burke’s car. He told me he worked at the Southern Railroad. I am engaged ot be married. This talk about my walking up and down Decatur Street ain’t true, it is scandalous, it has just ruined me. I lived right around the corner on Daniel Street, for a while and the negroes got in that section in the property around there, and we moved, we sold our place and bought another one. The only way he knew me he seen me on the streets there going home, and he didn’t know me by name even, and didn’t know me only that somebody may have gossiped around. I didn’t know his name or anything. I testified before the Coroner’s jury. I told them everything I knew about Frank. I have never been arrested or in the police station. Only I was down there as a witness. I live on Pulliam Street, with my mother and father. Before that I lived at Ormewood Park. Before that I lived on Corput Street with my mother and father. Before that, near the Fulton Bag and Cotton Mills, where we lived six or seven years. I went on bond at police court to please a friend of mine two or three years ago. I went on the

bond of a man named Ward, He was charged with seduction. He was a very dear friend of a lady friend of mine, and she wanted me to go on the bond. I am a milliner. I just learned and stopped off for the purpose of getting married. Before I studied to be a milliner, I was a telephone operator. I never did anything disreputable.

**L. B. EUBANKS**, Sworn for the State. I know J.E. Duffy. I have loaned J.E. Duffy money recently and have notes for same. I have the notes with me. I know C.W. Burke. I am the L.P. Eubanks who was a witness against Mell Arnold and Duffy and several other people, prosecutings for car robbery in the Superior Court. I was working for the Southern Railroad at the time. I never worked for C.W. Burke. I was present at a conference between Burke, Mell Arnold, J.E. Duffy, and Burke's chauffeur, Lynn at myself at my house. No money was given Duffy at that time. I made him loans on April 4 and April 11<sup>th</sup>. I loaned Duffy money when he worked under me at the Southern Railroad in the year 1910 and 1911 and at various times I loaned him small amounts of money. I think \$3.60 was the greatest amount I had ever loaned him prior to that time. He got the money at three different times. He got \$5.00 at one time and then on May 4<sup>th</sup>, I put that on a note of \$10.00 I let him have and on May 11<sup>th</sup> I put it on a note with \$10.00 and let him give one note for it \$25.00. I said May a minute ago and that should have been April of this year. He made an affidavit on December 11, 1913, and I never loaned him any money at all, in fact until April 4, 1914. I did not give him one cent at that time. It must have been 7:00 o'clock when the parties met at my house. I never let Duffy have any money at all that night we met at my house. Th[a]t was on December 11, 1913. He made an affidavit for C.W. Burke and on April 4, 1914, I let him have the first money I ever let him have since long before this trouble in 1912. I did not tell him he would never have to pay it back. I did not make such a statement to Duffy's father. Old man Duffy came over there to the railroad to my place of business - - I went to see Nellie Wood about the 25<sup>th</sup> of January, 1914. I knew she was a witness for the State in the case against Leo M. Frank. I went in C.W. Burke's automobile, and I went at his instance. Burke asked me to go there, he said he didn't know her himself, and I did. I had been foreman out there for the Southern Railroad at Decatur Street for a long time and everybody knew of Nell drifting up and down Decatur Street. I never had anything to do with her. I think she is a woman of bad character. I can give names as to who said she was a bad character, a fellow named Bishop. He was not one of the men indicted in that crowd. His initials are J.E. Bishop and is not related to B.B. She told me that, while I was talking to her, that anything and everything would be all right, in connection with what she was doing. If telling me would mean I did know, I do know of my own knowledge. Anybody down there who will say anything about her will talk of her general bad character. Bishop can be found on Decatur Street. He is working there for the Southern Road as car inspector. He is in my office there all the time. He did not make an affidavit in the Frank case for me. He told me he gave her a dozen bottles of beer one night and she was to meet him and he said she went off and never came back. He was not asked to make an affidavit. I was not talking to him about the Frank case, I was talking about Nell Wood. I brought up the subject. We talk about all these kind of characters, you know, down there. I was not making any investigation for C.W. Burke at that time.

#### CROSS EXAMINATION.

I have never talked to Mr. Arnold or to Mr. Rosser about this case at all. I went to an office and said a few words to Mr. Haas about this case yesterday. Burke was at that time and prior to that time, undertaking to have some of the boys reinstated with the Southern Road and had been mixed up in some cases and he had been working on Mell Arnold's case and while he hadn't gone back to work, he was promised the first opening that would come up. He went back to work on January 1, of this year. Burke was down there one day talking about that and he made the remark to me "I want to see Duffy". I naturally supposed he wanted to see me about going back to work. Mr. Burke and everybody else knew

I was not interested in the Frank case and did not care anything about it. He asked me where he was going and about going out to see him. I told him he was working at Kamper. He says "I can not get hold of him for some cause or other. Can't you get him?" I told him I will ask Arnold to go out there and catch him and get him to come to my house tonight. Burke says "I would not like to go all the way out to where he lives. I told him he put up right down below me and I had no objection to his coming out to my house and I knew he (Duffy) will come, as I know he is anxious to get back to work at the Southern Railroad. Arnold went and found him and told me that he said he would be there at 7:30. I went to the telephone and told him that Duffy had consented and was even anxious to come and he came and Mr. Burke did too. Arnold, Lynn, Burke and myself were there too. Arnold and Duffy had been charged with car robbery and indicted for it. I guess Duffy's case has been disposed of. I understood it was not pressed. As to what occurred at my house, we all went in the room there and sat down by the fire and talked along for awhile. We always felt pretty friendly towards one another. We hung around Burke's office nearly a year off and on and he has always made us welcome. After a while, Mr. Burke commenced talking about the Frank case and he presented his theory of the case and told Duffy, "I want, if you have not already told the truth, or if you have, I want to get an affidavit from you". They discussed it on for awhile and Duffy agreed to make the affidavit, and they discussed the point of the possibility or probability of blood dropping on the floor, and then there was something mentioned about \$7.60 paid for court costs and I remember those things as having been gone over prior to the making of the affidavit. After the affidavit was made, and before it was signed, I heard Burke reading it over to Duffy and Duffy signed it. Burke did not ask anything but the truth. I was there all the time. The statement was the boy's own statement, according to the way he made it, voluntarily. He said it was absolutely true and he repeated that and asserted it positively and he was glad to do it for nothing. Burke did not threaten him in any way. I have not been riding in the automobile with Duffy recently.

**WM. J. BURNS**, Sworn for the State (by deposition). I am employed to investigate the Mary Phagan murder. I was first employed by Leonard Haas and Mr. Herbert Haas, attorneys for Leo M. Frank. There is still some money due me. There was a contract in writing. There was no stipulation as to my being paid more in the event I should report a certain way. There was not to be a particle of difference. My understanding was that I was to make my own investigation and find out the facts. I have been in conferences with Frank frequently. I concluded after the first time I saw him that he was no pervert. I talked with him many times, and my opinion was strengthened each time. A man will indicate in his looks or his actions that he is no pervert, or is. I have made a close study of human nature for many years and I have dealt with all classes of people. In view of the fact that I have many times arrested men who were considered perverts, I consider my opinion, formed on personal conferences and my knowledge of human nature, accurate and trustworthy. I did not have any personal conferences with James Conley. I should say after reading the letters, that I felt sure Conley wrote, and after examining the clothing of little Mary Phagan, I gave it as my positive opinion that Conley was a pervert. As to how I know Conley wrote those letters, I have examined the writing of the letters you are referring to and what is known as the "murder notes". I would not say that I am a handwriting expert, but there are many characteristics in the writing of the murder notes which show very plainly in the notes written to Annie Maud Carter. My definition of "pervert" as applied to Frank or Conley, there are many phases of the pervert. The sexual pervert is a man who satisfies his sexual passion in an unnatural way. Considering Conley in connection with the letters, I would call him a fiendish pervert, that is, a man whose sexual passion is such that he would commit murder in order to satisfy it, in an unnatural way. You might take that term, it might take that turn, it might take a natural turn. He would be a pervert if it took the natural way. There are various phases of the pervert. The man who mutilates the person and is a pervert in the definition I gave is not usually a man of ignorance or a man of education, he might be a very cunning man. It is a crime of both the educated and uneducated. In my opinion, after reading those

letters, I would say Conley satiated himself in an unnatural way. Mr. Smith, attorney for Conley, gave me opportunity to see Conley whenever I wished, in his presence. I didn't avail myself of that privilege because I didn't think I would have the opportunity of talking with Conley in the way I wanted with the restrictions there were thrown about him. There is a man named Adams who works for me, also Botts Rogers. Charles Ison is not on my payroll. He was not in Chicago with me. He came to my office in Chicago. He came to see a negro by the name of Aaron Allen. He came there with my knowledge and consent. It is not true that I had Isom there for the purpose of getting a statement from Allen after I had interviewed Allen myself for three days. I didn't send for Isom at all, I received a telegram from here that a man by the name of Isom was coming on there. I think the telegram was from Mr. Herbert Haas. Mr. Jake Haas was there at the same time with Aaron Allen. I have a man named O'Neal in my employ in Indianapolis. The negro didn't look very well, but I didn't remember his being very sick. He could go around. I interviewed him twice. I did not hear from Isom when he interviewed Aaron Allen. He was sent on from here. They said Mr. Isom knew him. I didn't get a statement from Aaron Allen which amounted to much. I never made any statement to Isom that I couldn't get anything from Aaron Allen I wanted. Isom didn't make any report to me. I told him he told me about being put into a cell with Newt Lee and about Newt Lee telling him he was innocent and then of a white man being put in the next cell and Newt Lee being placed there with him and overhearing the white man say "If you don't keep your mouth shut, you will get us all in trouble" and that the white man was brought back into the cell with Aaron Allen and he reported to Aaron Allen this same thing. I know Mr. Hopkins was there about the same time Allen and Isom were there and got the affidavit. J. Jacobs was there about the same time. I don't know anything about Jacobs' swearing to the good character of Annie Maud Carter, who gave these notes to you. I didn't hardly say anything to the fellow Aaron Allen. I didn't curse him, nor abuse him. No such thing ever happened as some money being put out on a table in the room where Aaron Allen was, where he could see it, and nobody else in there. I didn't pay Allen anything. I didn't authorize O'Neal to tell Allen he wanted him over there to do some work in connection with catching some negro who was sleeping with some white woman. I didn't take Aaron Allen from Indianapolis to Chicago at all, I didn't know he was there at all. He was not detained there at all. I don't know any negro detective there by the name of Bell. I don't know that Charles Isom was paid \$100. through my agency to go up there and get that negro Aaron Allen and get from him a statement favorable to Frank. I never heard tell of it. I think Jacobs stayed there a day or two. Charles C. Tedder is not employed by me. I think he was employed by Mr. Lehon. I don't know how long Tedder had been drawing pay from my agency here. I don't know a thing in the world about Tedder being on the pay roll of the Wm. J. Burns Detective Agency. He didn't work on the Frank case that I know of. He worked on the Conley case, you might say. I am employed to work on the Frank case and the Conley case, everything connected with the Mary Phagan murder. I did not put Tedder to work on anything anywhere. I don't know what Lehon did. Lehon doesn't make reports to me. He is manager of the Southern Office here and also conducts the New Orleans office. He is making investigation into the Frank case and Conley case and the Mary Phagan murder like me and getting angles over the country. He does not report to me in writing. He sometimes reports to me verbally. I do not get all the reports eventually and ultimately [sic] from all men working on this case. Mr. Sears has charge of them. Mr. Sears and Mr. Haas get them. Mr. Sears is just the local man here. I do not get, either verbally or in writing full and complete reports as to the investigation going on. These matters are not reported to Frank's counsel before they come to me, they come to our office first, they should. I am not the man who makes the reports to Frank's attorneys. They report to Mr. Lehon and Mr. Haas. The purpose an object in dividing it up and my object in making subordinate reports to these men is so that they will know everything that is going on. I visited Mr. Wm.M.Smith in company with Mr.Dan Lehon some week or ten days ago, about eight o'clock in the morning. I know that Carlton C. Tedder was reporting to Mr.Lehon at that time. Yes, I asked Mr. Smith if he trusted Mr. Tedder implicitly on that occasion. I wanted to know whether or not he was frank with us in stating he would get come facts or gather some facts in connection with Conley.

I was not anxious to convict Conley and Save Frank, not if Conley was innocent. I could not tell exactly when I first came into possession of facts with reference to this Ragsdale matter. The first time I ever heard of it, Mr. Lehon spoke to me about it. He stated that there was a preacher, and he was back in the alley, and when he got this far I stopped him. I didn't want to hear about any more people being in the alleys. Yes, I had sufficient of that, back of the pencil factory. I had a man in Chicago, who claimed to have picked up a pocket book and memorandum book back in the alley of the National Pencil factory. I forget his name. He said he was a Salvation Army man. I did not get his affidavit. Mr. Hopkins, I think took an affidavit from him. I guess it is in the possession of somebody here in Atlanta. I heard so many alley propositions, there just have been three or four hundred propositions. I got disgusted. I didn't find them anywhere, either in Chicago, New York or Atlanta. The operatives kept telling me about them. Mr. Lehon and I were continually joking about the number of men who were down in the alley. Yes, I talked to this fellow in Chicago, that picked up some books or things in the alley. He sho[w]ed me a memorandum book and told me about it that certain writing was in the book when he got it. I examined it, and concluded it was not Conley's writing and told him so and that ended it, so far as I was concerned. I thought it was his own writing. He also had a pocket book. I never made the statement in my life that I had that pocket book in my possession. I have no pocket book or purse that any one claims to have belonged to Mary Phagan? I have no mesh bag. I never authorized the statement in any newspaper to the effect that I had it. I never at any time made any claim that I had it. I never made any statement in Cleveland, or any other city that the guilty man was at large. The newspapers have said many things that are not true about this in quoting me. They often misquoted me. At the time I asked Mr. Smith if he had implicit confidence in this man Tedder, I was no concerning myself about Ragsdale at the time. Mr. Tobie is my Chicago man. I have learned that he was down here on this case. I only know by hearsay who employed him. Mr. Tom Felder employed him. Mr. Tobie did not make any reports to me. I never heard of any reports he made, except what I read in the newspapers here. When I first heard of the Ragsdale incident, I told them I didn't care to hear any more of it. I first heard of it probably a week or ten days before the affidavits were made. Mr. Lehon spoke of it to me in my office. I don't know whether Charley Sears was present or not. The next time I heard of it Mr. Lehon came to me and told me the preacher had made an affidavit and that they had run out his record and found it alright. He did not tell me anything about Barber. He didn't say he had run out his character, he said it had been run out. I did not pay any attention to it. Yes, I did have a conversation with Mr. Lehon previous to that, he came to me again and told me about this preacher, and did say that he was corroborated, and I told him that I wouldn't have anything to do with a man who would keep that information all this time, and that he was not worthy of belief, and that I would not have anything to do with it, and to send them to Mr. Rosser or Mr. Arnold and after investigation if they saw fit to take it to do so. I don't know whether Mr. Lehon carried out my investigation or not. I suppose he did. I think it was two or three days before the filing of amendment before I heard that he had made the affidavit. I never saw Arthur Thurman in my life. I do not know whether Messrs. Arnold and Rosser were talked to about this matter or not. I never talked to them about it. I do not know of any money being paid out, either to Ragsdale or Barber, nor to Thurman or Tedder. I never paid a cent and never authorized a cent to be paid. I do not think this thing would be handled by somebody on the side who would not report to me, in order to keep me from knowing it. I don't think such a thing would occur. He would be violating the rules of our agency absolutely to do anything of the kind. I did not hear through any source connected with this case or in any way that Carlton C. Tedder had been supplised money for the purpose. I am more familiar with the Annie Maud Carter proposition than with the Ragsdale proposition. No, it was not my particular discovery. I didn't work up that angle. I don't know who worked up that angle. I found the girl at Mr. Haas' office, on the day she made the affidavit. I never heard of her before. Yes I came in contact with a Mr. Wrenn. I have seen both of them, Jimmie Wrenn and George Wrenn. I did not see George Wrenn before he was released from the Tower. I saw them while they were working for C.W. Burke. I never saw Mr. Frank in the jail in company with Mr.

Burke in my life. I never saw Mr. Frank when Dr. Wrenn was there. Nothing was said to me about what was going on when Dr. Wrenn was down there. Nobody ever handled anything through Wrenn. The first time I ever saw Wrenn I sent for him and he came to my office. I asked who was familiar with those letters and they said Wrenn was, and I sent for him and asked him to sit down and translate them, which he did. It was a young fellow about 25 or 26 years old. He is the taller of the two. Wrenn read it. Leonard Haas afterward furnished the translation. I am telling you Dr. George Wrenn did it first and then Leonard Haas did it afterwards. Dr. Wrenn did it for me. Two of the counsel were present, Leonard and Herbert Haas. I could not say how long that was previous to the beginning of the hearing up here on the extraordinary motion. It has only been four or five days ago. It was two or three days, I think before that that I had been in possession of these notes. I do not know that they have sought to have them photographed before that more than that length of time. I got the notes from C.W.Burke, a little while before Wrenn interpreted them. Yes, Burke is the man who deserves credit for the discovery of the notes. I went over the evidence in the case. I read all the briefs in it; went down to the pencil factory, went all over the briefs in the case and interviewed all the witness at the pencil factory, went up to your office and examined the clothes, examined the evidence in the case and made my report to them that in my opinion that they did not need any evidence outside of that used at the first trial. That is my opinion now. I suppose there were over one hundred witnesses introduced by the State of Georgia in the case. I don't know how many were introduced. I didn't read overall. I did not read the stenographic report. I just read the briefs. I interviewed Schiff, Darley, Holloway, Lemmie Quinn at the factory, Frank himself, I don't recollect the others. I don't remember the States witnesses I examined. I employed Botts [sic] Rogers, who was one of the State's witnesses. He has not given an affidavit changing his evidence. I did not interview John Starnes and Pat Campbell. I tried to interview Monteen Stover twice. The first time was at Mr. Boorstin's office. I told Mr. Leonard Haas I would not like very much to talk with this little Monteen Stover, except with her permission, and he said he thought he could arrange it. Later I met Mr. Boorstin and asked him if he could make arrangements for the interview with Monteen Stover and he said he could. I told him to be sure and get the permission of the parents of the girls and the girl's permission. Later Mr. Haas telephoned me, told me that Monteen Stover and her father and mother were at the office of Mr. Boorstin. I went up there and as I walked in the door, Mr. Boorstin said "Come in Mr. Burns" and the little girl jumped up and went out the door and the mother after her. They went after her and called her back. I said "What is the trouble," I says, "Well, if she doesn't want to speak with me, let her go, don't call her back." I said to Mr. Boorstin, "Did you make the arrangement" and he said "No, I did not. I thought I would get her here and she could consent." Then I said "You gentlemen ought not to have brought me here without having made satisfactory arrangements for the interview." I did not see anybody grab hold of the girl and try to hold her. I did not have any conference with the girl who stays in Boorstin's office at all about detaining her, or directing her to close the door [sic] on her mother when she went to go out and tell her to stay there. I did not talk to Mr. Edmondson, the stepfather of this little girl, right there. I never saw him but once in my life. I did not talk to Dr. Claud Smith, the city bacteriologist. I did not talk to the two doctors who were employed by the defense to ascertain whether or not that was blood on the second floor. I did not get their names or know anything about their report. I made a thorough inquiry about it. I made an investigation at the factory and the witnesses attached to the factort [sic]. I did not talk to Mell Stanford, Mrs. Jefferson, or R.P.Barrett. I did not find out from Frank who that was present with him when he got down on his knees and examined those blood spots. I never heard of it. I never saw Duffy in my life, and didn't disuuss [sic] that with him. I don't know him. I never interviewed him. I never talked to Newt Lee. I examined the blood spots on the first floor, where they chipped it up. I did not examine the alleged blood spots down in the area where Jim Conley is said to have been sitting, but I had an interview with Mr. McWorth, Mr. Whitfield, and they told me what they had found and then we examined some spots still there, and where they said they had been chipped up there. I think Whitfield has been working for me. I did not take him into my employ, Mr. Sears did. I talked to him about those



blood spots. I did not have an analysis made of them, I never saw those chipped up from there. I never saw those around the elevator area; they were turned over to the Pinkertons and thrown away. It is my understanding that they were turned over to the Pinkertons. I have been there and seen the floor. There was something chipped up there, on the street floor near the scuttle hole. I know what Mr. Whitfield and Mr. McWorth told me, that they chipped them up and turned them over to Scott, or Pierce. I forget which of the Pinkertons. McWorth is now an assistant at my office. He is retained to handle all matters. I saw the club McWorth and Whitfield reported to me. I saw it in Mr. Haas' office, and there was blood on it. I am more capable of looking at a man and saying he is a pervert, than looking at spots and tell they are blood or not blood. My next business engagement is out in Oklahoma, Oklahoma City. I will return here in about ten days. I have no evidence now with reference to this murder I have not reported to Leo M. Frank, or to his attorneys. I keep reporting every day and right along. I have made my final report to them. I have not it in written form. I am going to make a written report. I have advised them not to publish it, because of the fact that it looked to me as though every witness that is found here is bamboozled, or turned about, and I determined and advised them when they found a witness to send the witnesses out of town to preserve them. Annie Maud Carter was sent out of town on my suggestion. Mr. Lehon attended to that. I sent her to New Orleans. After she made the affidavit I advised the attorneys to send her out of town. I do not know where she is stopping. I do not know that she is stopping at 314 Lower Line. She is not working for the agency down there. I do not know who is living at that place. Nothing was paid Annie Maud Carter that I know of. I do not know of anything paid her for her evidence by Wrenn. I found Annie Maud Carter in Mr. Haas' Office. Leonard Haas and Herbert Haas were both in the office together. I told Annie Maud Carter's mother that I would arrange for her to go and see her daughter. I have never seen her since. I do not know that she came to my office prepared to go to see her daughter. I did not personally tell her that I would let her telephone her daughter. I think Lehon attended to the details of getting Annie Maud Carter out of town. I have no evidence of a physical nature not already before the court tending to expose who the murderer of Mary Phagan is. I have not anything of a documentary nature that has not been turned over to the attorneys. I am reporting to them every day. The last report was made to them probably a day or two ago. The last time I talked with these men was this morning, and last night. I have not seen a copy of their motion and amendments. I have not read them in the papers. No, I know of no evidence illustrating any issue in this case I have not appraised these gentlemen of. I don't know anything about anything that they have not brought to the attention of the court.

CROSS EXAMINATION. It was extremely difficult to investigate the facts of this case, owing to the intense feeling on the part of some members of the public. The most difficult of any case I have ever [sic] inquired into in all my experience. I never in all my life met with such unreasoning prejudice as there is in this case, to give the facts, just the simple truth. I have never known a case where it is as hard to hold a man to his story, to just the simple truth as in this case. I have never heard tell or read of anything as outrageous [sic] as was resorted to in this case to secure the evidence of Minola McKnight, or the treatment accorded to Albert McKnight. I talked to Albert McKnight after he was lately arrested. I have read the affidavit made by Albert McKnight that was put in this motion for a new trial. He stated that what he had sworn for the defense was absolutely true, and he was induced to tell the story he did on the stand by Claborn or Craven. I read the brief of evidence in this case. I would say the brief of evidence covered the truth in this case completely. I read the evidence of Jim Conley. I have never known of a white man with a hitherto unblemished reputation being convicted on the testimony of a low original negro, who himself admitted to having written the notes found by the body of the girl, or of any court, jury or anybody accepting any such criminal explanation of the crime. My conclusion as to who was the murderer of Mary Phagan, so far as all the evidence on the trial of a case is concerned, is unquestionably Jim Conley. I read the testimony of the Pinkerton man, Scott as to how Jim Conley changed his testimony, starting out that he knew nothing about it, and then he claimed he had written the notes on Friday, and then changed and said he had written them on Saturday, and that whenever

Conley said anything that would not fit, they would tell him to put in something that would fit. My statement first made as to the conviction of Frank is based on the brief which I read. I have never talked with Jim Conley. So far as my information goes, he has been kept ever since this prosecution at the jail. I understand that nobody has been allowed to talk to him. My information as to the terms on which this man Smith would allow me to talk with him, was provided that he was present and I think he wanted a reporter of the court present also. I don't think under such circumstances I could get anything out of Jim Conley. I examined the letters he wrote in the jail and the clothes of the little girl[l]. The contents of these letters were very vile. I never saw a case more filled with that character of perversion in my life. I have never attempted to get anything except what I considered the truth. There have been hundreds of rumors of a great many people wishing and proffering to tell ridiculous and what I considered absurd things in this case. It is difficult frequently to tell just what motives were prompting them or why they wanted to get into it, whether it is the truth or not.

REDIRECT EXAMINATION. One instance I can name where obstacles have been thrown in my way as to getting evidence and ascertaining the truth, is the Conley incident and Monteen Stover situation, and I considered outrageous, perfectly outrageous. As to why it is outrageous for a private individual not to submit to cross examination by four or five different men, all in the pay for a convict and his friends, I suppose the object was to get at the real facts and find out who was the actual murderer. It seems a lot of extraneous matters have been injected into it, and I could see there was a feeling here on the part of lawyers that intended to interfere with a proper investigation of the case, as for instance, yours, (Mr. Dorsey). As to what obstacle you put in the way of a full investigation, you refused to discuss this case with me, after I told you I would report that Frank was innocent. I asked you if I could discuss the case with you and you said, no, not then. Yes, you said you would see me at any time afterwards. Yes, I told you that I would report in writing in a few days that Frank was innocent and Conley guilty. I had already made up my mind at that time. You told me if that was true there was no use to discuss it with me. Yes, you told me I could come back if I wanted to, and that you would be glad to see me and give me the opportunity of convincing you of his innocence. As to whether you told me you didn't care what my opinion was, that I need not waste any time in giving my opinion attacking the verdict, that if I had evidence, I could take all the time I wanted to convince, yes, you said about that. You added that for some reason after you came out into the hall. Mr. Alexander had gone almost down the stairs. As to what other obstacles, other than the Monteen Stover and the Jim Conley instances were thrown in my way, I asked the attorneys for the defense whether it would be possible to see all the witnesses for the State and the defense and they told me it would be impossible to get to them after we had started on Monteen Stover. The Haas' told me that. Perhaps Mr. Arnold, I am not sure, Mr. Rosser may possibly have told me. I do not recollect any other obstacle that was thrown in my way. Perhaps if I had known you were going to ask that question I could have thought it over and refreshed my mind. As to why I did not go to see Jim Conley, because, as I have said, of the obstacles thrown in my way. As to why I could not go where I could get valuable information, I saw and read the notes and saw the clothes of the murdered girl and the manner in which the under garments were cut. He admitted writing the murder notes. As to how I know that Conley ever saw or had his hands on those garments, why the way in which those garments were cut, indicates to my mind that it was the act of a pervert, such a perverted mind as Conley betrays in those notes. The most ridiculous thing that has been brought to my attention in this case, is the fellows who claim to have been behind that factory, or the alley on that day, were lined up you would think it was a parade, also those who claimed to have heard screams there that day. Mr. Haas told me about some man who heard screams in that factory. I don't recollect he told me the names. I did not ever talk to a man who claims to have heard screams. I never talked to a man who claimed to have seen Jim Conley, but the Salvation Army man in Chicago. Yes I heard tha [sic] Marly/Rich said that Conley bought a lunch from her down there. I was not therefore looking for anybody in particular who saw him come out of the factory. I was looking for anybody that had any information on the subject. The instances that have occurred throughout the

course of this investigation that showed prejudice on the part of any people, were the handling of these witnesses, the Albert McKnight matter, and the statements that I read as having been made never knew of the effort that Burke made to send McKnight out of town when he was wanted as a witness in the Conley case. We made Annie Maude Carter a witness, she was our witness, and we wanted to take care of her, and we were satisfied what would happen to her if we left her here. In the investigation of Conley's record, this is the only instance, his connection with this case, I discovered. As to what criminal act Conley committed, I have only hearsay.

**DAN S. LEHON**, Sworn for the State. (By deposition) My position is that of Manager of the Southern Division of the William J. Burns National Detective Agency with headquarters in New Orleans. I have been here on the Frank or Mary Phagan case for the past four or five weeks/I cannot recall just when I came here. Occasionally we call Mr. Burns "Governor". Mr. Burns came a few days before I arrived. I take charge of the work in general, nothing in particular. I did everything that came to me I thought was necessary to have to do in this matter. As to what I am paid in connection with my work in this Frank business, it doesn't make a particle of difference to me as to my compensation, I am paid a salary by Mr. Burns and this case has absolutely no bearing on my salary. I am not interested in the retained Mr. Burns receives. I am interested in the money Mr. Burns pays this agency here in Atlanta the same as any other employee would be in any concern or firm. I have no interest at all personally in the money that is received from Frank or his friends and paid to Mr. Burns or the Burns' Agency. I have been paid on account of the agency, some monies from our client. Yes, I have signed and receipted for the monies that have been paid for the services of Burns and myself and his agents here. I have not handled all of it. I don't know who has handled others. We got the money from Mr. Herbert J. Haas, of counsel for the defense. I can not recollect how much money we got from Haas at the time Ragsdale made his affidavit. I don't recollect whether or not I got any money from Haas at that time. Immediately previous I got five hundred dollars by check. I did not talk with Haas about the Ragsdale affidavit when I got this money. I recollect previously mentioning something about an affidavit that was to be made by a preacher and I never knew Ragsdale's name until the day he made the affidavit. As to my knowing my subordinates or the subordinates of the Burns' Agency, or Burns himself had been in touch with a preacher, I had heard there was a preacher from one of our operatives named Whitfield, the same man who used to work with Pinkertons under Pierce. I heard it from Rogers, a witness for the State. I also heard it from C.C. Tedder, also in my employ. I employed and paid Tedder. I advanced Tedder at the time that I employed him, which I think was the 15<sup>th</sup> or 16<sup>th</sup> of April, a month's salary, Two hundred and fifty dollars. I also advanced him \$250.00 for expenses of making a trip to interview some witnesses that he told me were living in Birmingham, or Chattanooga, or Nashville. One of the witnesses he told me was a prostitute in a house of prostitution at either Chattanooga, or Birmingham, who had information would swear to Frank being a pervert and I instructed him to go and get this information by all means; and he also informed me at the same time that he had a very important witness in the person of Mark Wilson, a negro, who would testify that he saw James Conley buy a lunch from Mary Rih, the negress near the pencil factory on the day of the murder and that Wilson would also state that he saw Conley going back to the pencil factory, in the alley and coming out of the alley. He also told me there was another witness named Hodge, a negro, who could verify and support or corroborate the statement of Mark Wilson, and it was for that purpose I gave this money to Tedder to defray his expenses and he explained to me he was broke and needed money and asked me to advance him a month's salary, which I did. At the time I advanced this \$250.00 I had never heard of the preacher. I do not know a man by the name of Petrie. If he is working for the Burns' agency, I don't know it. I don't know anything about him. I never heard of the name Petrie before. At the time I advanced Tedder the second \$250.00 I had not then heard of this man Ragsdale. The first time that Tedder discussed Ragsdale with me I think was on the 22<sup>nd</sup> of April, Tedder told me that Arthur Thurman, a lawyer here, had a preacher client of his, who claimed to know a great deal about the Frank case; that he had overheard some negroes talking in

an alley way and one of them admitted the killing of a girl. In the pencil factory, and that they were willing to make an affidavit to that effect. I told him I would be very glad to get it. That was all that was said at that time that I can recollect. The next time, I think was on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of April. Tedder called me up on the telephone and said, "Thurman is bringing those two men to your office, the preacher and another man, to make affidavits." I said, "All right have them bring them down." Thurman came into our office and said, "Mr. Lehon, this is Dr. Ragsdale and this is Mr. Barber" pointing to the man, "they desire to make affidavits in the Frank case". I said "All right" and Thurman withdrew. I asked Barber and Ragsdale to step into my private office and they were only seated a minute and I got my hat upon the rack and said "Come on over to Mr. Rosser's office, the attorney's." I brought them to Mr. Rosser's office where they were first interrogated by Mr. Brandon, as Mr. Rosser was not present. It was during the noon hour. Later Mr. Rosser came and in my presence and in the presence of young Mr. Tifton, I think it is, the stenographer, and Ragsdale and Barber, their affidavit was taken by Mr. Rosser. They were not brought in by Mr. Thurman and Tedder, they were brought in by Mr. Thurman. Tedder called me up on the telephone and stated Mr. Thurman was coming to my office with those men. After Mr. Rosser had taken the affidavits of both Ragsdale and Barber and then asked them for the names of some of their associates or some reputable men here in Atlanta or elsewhere in the State of Georgia that could vouch for their good characters, and both Ragsdale and Barber furnished Mr. Rosser with a number of names, mostly of Atlanta citizens, and Mr. Rosser then furnished me with his list, and I immediately instructed our operatives, and went personally to some of them myself, and interviewed two gentlemen at least in regard to Ragsdale. They are connected with the State Mission Board here; one of them was a preacher named Page, and the other man was acting secretary of the State Mission Board, Bernard, I think his name is. I don't know whether Bernard is an auctioneer. He was acting secretary of the State Mission Board in the absence of J.J.Bennett, who was sick in the hospital and whose name Mr. Ragsdale had furnished us, I called at the State Mission Board for the purpose of interviewing J.J.Bennett and found that he was sick. That is the first time I made an investigation, that is the first time I knew Ragsdale and Barber's names. I think it was a day or two previous to when I actually got the affidavits that I obtained the information from Tedder that affidavit could be made. When I first mentioned the matter to the Governor about a preacher being in existence who knew something about this and when I mentioned he was in an alley-way he says, "No more of that alley business. We have run enough of that", and didn't take the thing seriously at all. I could not say exactly how long it was previous to the time that affidavit was actually executed that I and W.J.Burns had this talk, but it was only a few days. I don't think I communicated this matter immediately or directly to the Governor. The reason for the delay was because I didn't think it was very important myself. From the time Tedder first mentioned this matter to me until I got this affidavit, I only made one payment to Tedder; that was the day I employed him and that was an advance of a month's salary and \$250. for expense to go to look up those witnesses. I got the money from Herbert J. Haas on account of our services To the best of my recollection it was by check. I am not able to say whether it was by check or by money. I have been paid cash by them and also been paid by check. I have been paid so often by cash, I can not recollect how often it was. I can not recollect how often I have been paid by check. I could not state of my own knowledge whether the check was signed by Herbert J. Haas individually or as treasurer. I paid very little attention to the check. I could not tell you what bank the checks were on. I turned them over to the local manager, Mr. Sears. I don't recollect endorsing any checks. I don't recollect any cash or check transaction at all at the immediate day the Ragsdale matter was on. We pay Boots Rogers on a per diem basis. We have no usual custom of paying our agents. It varies. I did not pay Tedder any money the day this affidavit was made. I do not know of his getting any money. Tedder was not in my office at any time that day previous to the money being paid. I do not and do not think he was at the office of Messrs. Haas. No, Ragsdale and Barber did not refuse or delay the execution of those affidavits. They were only anxious to make them and was wondering why the thing was being delayed so long when they were extremely anxious to make the affidavits. I met Arthur Thurman twice.

Tedder told me he went to Birmingham, Nashville and Chattanooga. He made verbal reports. I did not make daily reports to the Governor or to any of the Burns Central offices. Several men who have been working on this case down here have received cash payments from [sic]. We pay nearly all of them in cash money. I don't know whether [sic] they are paid by check or not. Mr. Sears attends to matters of that kind. I have advanced several of the operatives expense money in cash and not by check. We usually take receipts and are filed in our office. I don't know anything about Jimmy Wrenn in connection with this case at all. I do not know him. I don't know anything about George Wrenn. I have not received reports from our men with reference to what they had done in this case.

George Epps testified in affidavit in substance as follows: "I am the George W. Epps who swore on trial of the state of Georgia vs. Leo M. Frank.

"On April 26<sup>th</sup>, 1913, I lived with my father and mother at 246 Fox Street, city of Atlanta, and I knew Mary Phagan well. I had known Mary about a year before she died. I rode on the car with her on April 26<sup>th</sup>. We reached the corner of Marietta and Forsyth Streets about 12 o'clock. Mary got off the car at this place and went on down toward the National Pencil Company's place of business. As we were coming into town on the car, Mary talked to me, told me she was going down to the National Pencil Company to get her pay. She also told me that Mr. Frank had been trying to flirt with her and that she was afraid of him. The evidence I gave on the trial was the truth and nothing but the truth, and I here and now say again that what I swore on the trial is the truth. Soon after the case was ended a man came to me who said his name was Terry. I will describe that man as best I can. He was a short, skinny, low man and always wore a sour grin on his face. He told me when he first met me that he wanted me to take a message for him to Capitol Square and Washington Street. I took the message. It was to somebody by the name of Smith. I was never able to find this man Smith. I found a place where somebody by the name of Smith lived, but I never could find Smith. The next morning I reported back to Terry, or the man who called himself Terry, that I could not find his man Smith. Terry was in front of the Aragon Hotel and stopped me as I went along up the street and wanted me to take another message for him. This time the message was to Mr. Smith again, over at the same place. I took this message, which was a note, but I couldn't find his man again. I then reported back to Terry that I could not find Smith again. This time I reported to Terry at the same place, in front of the Aragon. When I reported back this last time, this man who called himself Terry asked me if I did not want to travel with him. He said he had a show company and wanted me to travel with him and that I could get \$10.00 a week and expenses, - that I would have a good time. He said he was going to take some girls along with them. He asked me would I go. I told him I would see about it.

He told me to report to him right across from the library that night. He didn't say anything more; said he would see me again that night. That night I reported where he said meet him, across from the library. He told me to stand in front of the House that Jack built. I had to wait for him. When he came, he came along. He said 'let's walk along,' and we walked down Cain Street, on out to 'est Harris Street and came back up to Peachtree Street. He said he wanted me to go with him - said I would have a good time, and get to go to New Orleans and would get out of this Frank case. He kept begging me to go. He offered me \$10.00 a week and expenses. I said 'Yes, I will go.' He said he would get me some nice clothes. He told me that night to meet him again the next night in front of the Carnegie Way Fire Engine House, between 7 and 8 o'clock. I met him that night, ready to go. I had to wait a long time. When he met me he said he couldn't get off but would have to wait a week - said he wasn't ready, couldn't get his show girls up. He told me to meet him again the next Saturday night in front of the Winecoff Hotel. I went there Saturday night and had to wait a long time. He stood on the corner and motioned for me to come in the dark. He said he was going to be ready to go Wednesday night and would have my clothes and everything ready. He told me to go ahead and work for Mr. Miller until he got ready for me. He told me to keep this secret; not to let my father and mother or anybody know that I was going off. I did this, and didn't tell my mother and father. I saw him Sunday, coming down

Forsyth Street, Kelly (C.W.Burke) and Terry were together, and they stopped at the corner of Walton and Forsyth Sts., at the corner of the Post Office building and Kelly left as I came up. Wednesday night I met him at the corner of Carnegie Way and North Forsyth Street. He gave me some of his old clothes and gave me one dollar in money and told me to go ahead and get a bath and to get ready, that we were going off that night at 11 o'clock and for me to meet him at the corner of Forsyth and Hunter Sts. I went ahead and got my bath down town and hung around and got some supper. At about 10:30 I went to the corner of Forsyth and Hunter and met him there and he already had my ticket; said we were not going to New Orleans but were going to Birmingham. He had said before that we were going to New Orleans. He said to go on over to the Terminal Station – that he had some girls to get. I went over to the Terminal Station and when I got there I met a man that had on glasses, who looked like a fellow I saw in Birmingham that passed off as Kelly. This fellow pretended he could not see good and asked me to help him down the steps. When Kelly and I got on the train, Terry was already on the train and pretended to get mad because I helped this man down the steps. Terry got off the train and told me to stay in there – that he would catch the train before it left; that he had some business to attend to. I went on in the train and sat down. Just as the train was pulling out of the Terminal Station, I saw this man Terry hop on to the train, but he did not talk to me until we got nearly to Birmingham. I do not know what became of the man who pretended to be blind and who looked like the Kelly I afterwards saw in Birmingham. I didn't see him after we got on the train. Terry, then, when we got nearly to Birmingham, came in and began to talk to me. He said he was going to stay a week in Birmingham with the show. He did not stay with me long; said he was going back to stay with the show girls. I never saw any show girls.

“When he got off at Birmingham I was with Terry. When I got about two blocks from the station, that man that pretended to be blind, came up and grabbed me; but he had pulled off his glasses. I do not say positively that he was the same man I helped down the steps but I think so because it looked exactly like him. The glasses made the difference. Terry asked the man that grabbed me what his name was and why he was grabbing me, and the man – who afterwards passed off as detective Kelly – said to Terry that I had stolen \$10.00 from the Miller Minute Messenger Service. Kelly said he was going to take me to jail. Terry told him not to take me to jail; take me to the hotel, and said he would pay my expenses at the hotel.

“Kelly took me to the Birmingham Hotel and Terry was with me. After they got me up to the Birmingham Hotel in Birmingham, Ala.

Terry then wanted to pay my fine and told Kelly he would pay it if he would let me go. Kelly then said he would call up the chief of detectives and ask if it would be all right to take the money. He called him up, or pretended to call up, and Kelly then said – after he had pretended to talk over the phone – that the detective chief said that wasn't the only case that they had against me; that they had me also for perjury in the Phagan case. Kelly said the chief of detectives said to keep me there until he came. Then both Kelly and Terry commended talking to me while they pretended to wait for the chief of detectives. “After awhile somebody came in that they said was the chief of detectives. He didn't have any uniform. The best description I can give of this man who pretended to be the chief of detectives is as follows: He was a tall man, about like Mr. Pat Campbell, whose beard came down to a sharp point and whose moustache was clipped off short. All three of them then began to talk to me about the Frank case and what I had sworn on the Frank case. All three of them told me I had sworn a lie and had to come up and tell the truth or go to jail. I said I had told the truth about it. He said No, I had not told the truth and if I did not tell the truth about it, I would go to jail. I said ‘I told the truth and that is all I know.’ He said ‘You know you never came to town with Mary Phagan on the car.’ He said ‘You know that Black put you up to this, and we are going to make it hot for him.’ He rung a bell down stairs and they brought writing paper and a pencil and the chief of detectives commenced writing, and wrote three pages and then read them over to me. He commended talking to me and told me I was going to have to say this and if I didn't stick to it, I would have to come back to Birmingham and serve a sentence there. About

this time he said he had to go home and get his breakfast; that he would see me after breakfast and bring a stenographer.

“This was in November, 1913. I got to Birmingham about 3 o’clock in the morning and they kept talking to me and did not let me go to sleep all night. Terry then took me out to get something to eat and told me to go ahead and stick to this story; he was going to take me to New Orleans and they could not bother me after I got out of Birmingham. He took me on down and got me something to eat and brought me back up to the Birmingham hotel. This time the chief of detectives brought a man, a stenographer, with him. I didn’t say anything, but the chief told me to listen; that I was going to have to say that. He said he was going to have it copied on the typewriter and he would bring it back to me at four o’clock and take me to a lawyer to be sworn in on it. Mr. Terry taken me down stairs and gave me \$2.00 and told me to buy a clean shirt and take the rest of it and go to the shows. About 3:30 I came out of the Benita Theater in Birmingham, and went up to my room. I was sitting in the window looking into the street, when I saw the chief of detectives and Mr. Kelly coming. They made a motion for me to come down stairs. They asked me where was Terry and I told them I didn’t know. Then they took me over to a building I don’t know the name of and they took me by the jail and said I was going to be sworn in and for me to say that was the truth – that is: what they had written on that paper. They took me to the office and started reading it to me, and when it was done they made me hold up my right hand and swear to it, and when they got done Mr. Kelly took me back to the Birmingham Hotel and there we met the chief of detectives, and Mr. Terry was with him. Mr. Terry got me and we went walking around. That night he sent me on to the hotel and told me to wait until he come; that he wanted to see the show girls. I went up to my room and went to sleep. I don’t know when Mr. Terry came in. The next morning he said he was going to move to the Empire hotel, and we went down stairs and turned in the key and went over to the Hotel Empire. He told me to go on up in the room and that he would see me later, and he give me some money. About 8:30 Mr. Terry came back and took us into the cafe which is in the Empire hotel and brought us some breakfast. Mr. Terry got two telegrams and he claimed they were from Atlanta and that the show had to come back to Atlanta before we could go to New Orleans, and that night I got ready and we left about 3 o’clock, and we got on the train and came back to Atlanta. We got to Atlanta about 7 o’clock in the morning, I think it was. Mr. Terry didn’t ride with me all the way, but just before we got to Liberty Springs, he gave me a dollar and a half and told me to go to the Gate City hotel and stay there and don’t let anybody see me; that he would come up there about 12 o’clock and get me. I waited a long time and Mr. Terry didn’t come until one o’clock, and he told me to go on back home with Mama; that he was coming out to see my folks. He gave me a dollar and a half in nickles and dimes and told me to go out to the football game; and I didn’t see any more of Mr. Terry until one day just before I was arrested, and he told me that Mr. Kelly said I had not told the truth and they wanted me to come back and tell the truth about it. I said ‘I have done told the truth, and I don’t know anything about it, and there is some crooked work now; and he left me at the corner of Edgewood Avenue and Ivey Street and told me to go ahead and go back to work.

“The reason I signed the affidavit for them in Birmingham was because they threatened me and I was scared and wanted to get back home. They said if I didn’t sign it I would have to go to the Birmingham Reformatory, and that if I did sign it I would have to stick to it; that if I came to Atlanta and changed it, they would take me back to Birmingham, and that Birmingham would fix me.

“About three weeks after I came back to Atlanta from Birmingham, Judge Tindall sent me to Reformatory at Milledgeville on a complaint in the Children’s court. Judge Tindall said he would be willing to place me on probation, but remembering the threats made to me in Birmingham by the ‘Chief of Detectives’ and ‘Mr. Terry’ and ‘Mr. Kelly’ – to take me back to Birmingham if I did not stick to the statement they made me sign, I asked Judge Tindall to send me to the Reformatory; I was afraid if I was placed on probation that when I repudiated the Birmingham affidavit and told how it happened, that they would take me to Birmingham and put me in jail for signing the statement over there.

“While I was in the Reformatory at Milledgeville, G., Mr. Stiles Hopkins came over there to see me; he told Capt. Lovvorn he wanted to see me; that they had an affidavit which I had made in Birmingham and they wanted me to sign it. They said they just wanted to change it from Birmingham, Ala. to Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Hopkins told me to take one copy of the affidavit I made in Birmingham and he would read over the one he had copied and see if it was the same one I signed in Birmingham; and I told him Yes, that was the same one, and then he had me to sign it – the typewritten one that he had brought with him, and after that a lawyer swore me to it, but I don’t know his name. He asked me if it was the truth and I told him Yes, it was true that it was the same one I made in Birmingham; and I signed it, and Mr. Hopkins and the man who claimed he was a lawyer, left.

“I was brought to Atlanta from the Reformatory at Milledgeville, Friday morning, May 1<sup>st</sup>, 1914. Since coming here I have seen a man who was pointed out to me as C.W.Burke. I have seen him twice since I came from the Reformatory. On both occasions I had ample opportunity to see him well and to watch him; and I am now prepared to say, and do say under oath that he is the man who was with me in Birmingham, passing under the name of Kelly; that is the name the man known as Terry called him; and it was what I called him, as he was introduced to me as being Mr. Kelly, and it was the name which he recognized and responded to. Mr. N.A.Garner was with me when I saw and identified Mr. Kelly as he was coming out of the National Pencil Company’s factory on Friday, May 1<sup>st</sup>, 1914. The man who I pointed out to Mr. Garner as Mr. Kelly, got in an automobile – a Ford touring car – and Mr. Garner told me that the name by which he was known in Atlanta was C. W. Burke.

“When they had me up in the room in Birmingham all three of these men got me over in the corner right at the window and pulled down the shades. They cursed John Black, city detective of Atlanta; they talked to me entirely about the evidence that I had given on the Frank case and insisted that I should change it and would not let me hardly say anything to them. They talked low, but I was afraid; I am now just 15 years old.

“I have read over the above affidavit and it is all true, and I have placed my name on each and every page thereof after having read it.”

Another affidavit of George W. Epps, in which he testifies in substance as follow:

“I met Jimmie Wrenn for the first time at the corner of Auburn Avenue and Peachtree Street, and not a Miller’s Messenger Service, but four blocks away, or about that.

“Wrenn did not discuss the Frank case with witness casually or otherwise in Atlanta but decoyed witness out of the city and out of the state to discuss it with him.

“Witness did not state to Jimmie Wrenn (as C.W.Burke swears Jimmie Wrenn reported to him) that the testimony witness had given at the trial of the Leo M. Frank case was in most part false; nor did witness tell Wrenn he had told some lies; nor that witness had been made to tell the lies by detective John Black. Witness did not tell Wrenn that he was going to take a hobo trip; that he was in bad with the Probation officer and the detectives and that witness was afraid of John Black. Witness did not promise to make any affidavit for Wrenn anywhere or say that he was afraid to make an affidavit in Atlanta.

“Each and every statement charged by Burke in his affidavit of May 5<sup>th</sup>, 1914 as having been made by deponent to Jimmie Wrenn in Atlanta, is absolutely and unqualifiedly false. And if Jimmie Wrenn made these statements to C. W. Burke as coming from witness, said Jimmie Wrenn was “stuffing: said Burke with falsehoods which hem the said Wrenn, manufactured. Witness’s affidavit given to Hugh M. Dorsey, Solicitor and sworn to and subscribed before an officer on Monday, May 4<sup>th</sup>, 1914, is a true statement of witness’s dealings with Jimmie Wrenn.”

John R. Black testifies in affidavit in substance as follows:

“On the first day of the Coroner’s investigation into the death of Mary Phagan, Mr. J.W.Coleman, step father of said Mary Phagan, told me about 2:30 o’clock in the afternoon that there was a boy down in the lobby of the station house who had told him on Sunday and Monday nights that he had gone to



town with Mary Phagan on Saturday, April 26<sup>th</sup>, 1913, and that this boy told him he sat on the same seat with Mary. Mr. Coleman also stated to me that this boy down in the lobby had described to him Mary's leaving the car at Marietta and Forsyth streets, her going south along Forsyth St. toward the National Pencil Factory, her conversation in which she told him she was afraid of Leo M. Frank, etc.

"Mr. Coleman and I went to the lobby and talked to the boy who was George Epps, later a witness in this case, - and George Epps admitted to witness the things Mr. Coleman had communicated to witness. George made a statement to witness embodying what he later testified in the case. Witness called the coroner out and George Epps repeated the same things to him.

"The next I heard of said George Epps was the next day when George called me up by phone and asked me to come to the Spring Bed Company's place, where he was working. This was out on Jones Avenue. I went to his place in company with Mr. Harry Scott. Said George Epps communicated certain names to us with the statement that these parties could furnish us information on the case. He volunteered to go with us, stating that he could carry us to these parties, and we accepted his offer to go; and we three went out to gather to look up these parties.

"I never was in Mr. Dorsey's office with George Epps before the trial, as I had been detailed by Chief Lanford to work with Scott of the Pinkertons and report to Starnes and Campbell what we might learn. It not being my duty to report to Mr. Dorsey at that time, I did not go about his office. Furthermore, witness never did, at the station house, in the Solicitor General's office or elsewhere direct, tell or suggest to George Epps what he should swear in this case. And any statement or insinuation by anyone whomsoever to that effect is utterly false.

"Regarding the alleged statement of Epps that witness put a statement in his mouth to fit the Jim Conley situation, - this is false and could not have been true because George Epps made his first statement before witness knew anything of Jim Conley in the case, Jim not having been arrested when George first made his statement to witness."

J. W. Coleman testified by affidavit in substance as follows:

"That the statements in the above affidavit of John R. Black are true, in so far as they relate to things done and said by this witness."

N. A. Garner testifies by affidavit in substance as follows: -

"I have read the affidavit of George Epps, Jr.; I am the N.A.Garner referred to in his affidavit. I was with George Epps Jr. when he pointed out a man as having passed in Birmingham, Ala. under the name of Kelly. I am personally acquainted with the man pointed out by said George Epps and know the man to be C.W.Burke who has been working on the Frank case. I was also with George Epps and city detectives S.L.Rosser when said George Epps pointed out a man by the name of B.Bernard as being the man who represented himself to be the chief of detectives in Birmingham, Ala., a referred to in the affidavit of said Epps attached. I am personally acquainted with said Bernard and known that the man pointed out by said Epps as the chief of detectives of Birmingham is B. Bernard of Atlanta, Ga."

R. P. Barrett testifies by affidavit in substance as follows:-

"My name is R.P.Barrett. I live at 549 West North Avenue in the city of Atlanta; I worked for the National Pencil Factory about four years in all; I was in the employ of said company in April, 1913 and at the time of the murder of Mary Phagan; I was a witness for the state on the trial of Leo M. Frank charged with the murder of Mary Phagan.

"I am well acquainted with Jimmie Wrenn, he having worked in the machine shop of the National Pencil Factory at the same time I was in their employ.

“On a Sunday morning not long after the trial of Leo M. Frank, Jimmie Wrenn met up with me at or near the corner of Marietta and Forsyth Streets and entered into a conversation with me about the Frank case. We walked down Forsyth Street to the corner of Trinity Avenue and stopped there for a little while. Just before we separated, Jimmie said to me ‘Barrett, you are in a good position to make a barrel of money if you will go to New Orleans and change your statement in the Frank case.’ I asked him: ‘What do you want me to do?’ and he replied, ‘I want you to go to New Orleans and change your statement in the Frank case.’ I said ‘Jimmie, whom are you working for?’ And he replied ‘For Mr. Burke.’ I did not then know Mr. Burke or what Mr. Burke he had reference to. Before I left him, he said ‘Barrett – if you don’t want to do this, don’t tell anybody. If you do, tell me first and give me a chance to leave town.’ We were together there only a short time after this, and I left him. Pretty soon after this conversation at the corner of Forsyth street and Trinity Avenue, Jimmie Wrenn came out to my house early one morning. I was just leaving home and had walked down toward the carline. Jimmie called me and I waited for him. He came up and said ‘Barrett, you haven’t said anything to anybody about that yet, have you? I told him No. He then said ‘Well, don’t tell anybody about it; but if you do, let me know before you tell, so I can leave town.’ I probably said ‘Allright’ – I do not recall positively.

“This was the last of the matter between Jimmie and me until just before or about the time the Supreme Court rendered its decision in the Leo M. Frank case. Early in 1914 – I think it was in February – Jimmie Wrenn met me in the post office in Atlanta. He asked me if I wouldn’t like to make \$4.00 a day for about 6 days and my expenses to New Orleans and return. I asked him what to do. He replied he was working for a press agent from Chicago who was going to write a book on the Frank trial; that this man, the press agent, wanted to get a statement from every witness who testified at the trial. I told Jimmie I would go and he said for me to meet him at the Terminal station at 3:30 P.M. the following Saturday afternoon, which was the next day. He said he would have passes for us. According to my promise, I met him at the Terminal station the next day at 3:30 o’clock in the afternoon, and he showed me two passes to New Orleans and return. I told him I would have to go home first before I could get off. He handed me a one dollar bill saying ‘Here’s a dollar for car fare. Hurry back.’

“Instead of going home, I went to Solicitor General Dorsey’s office to report this to him, but he was out of the city, I was told. I gave the information to Mr. E.A. Stephens, an assistant to Mr. Dorsey, who advised me to delay the trip and talk it over with Mr. Dorsey on his return.

“When I went back to Jimmie at the corner of Madison Avenue and Mitchell Street, we walked down to Whitehall and Mitchell. I told him I could not go. He said ‘Well, if you are scared, Mr. Kelly will be in Atlanta Monday and I will carry you around to the Kimball House to see him, at 2 o’clock in the afternoon.’

Mr. Kelly was the name of the man he said was the press agent from Chicago.

“I met Jimmie at the Fourth National Bank corner at 1:30 Monday afternoon and he said we were thirty minutes too early. That Mr. Kelly would not be there until 2 o’clock. We waited around until 2 o’clock and went up to the Kimball House to a room the number of which I do not recall. Jimmie knocked at the door and a man I did not know opened the door and invited us in. After we got inside Jimmie introduced the man to me as Mr. Kelly from Chicago. This man asked me to have a seat and told me he was a press agent and that he wanted a statement from all of the state’s witnesses in the Frank case. I told him to go to the courthouse and he could get my statement. He said that would not do, it would have to come from the witness’s own mouth and have his own signature to it before his house would receive it.

“During this conversation, he said ‘Barrett – what do you do? I told him I was a machinist. He says ‘I have a brother who is the master mechanic at the Southern Railroad shops; I might get you a good job at Hutcherson, Kansas. I know the people there. He asked me if I was a married man, and I told him I was. He said ‘Barrett, do you know that I am the man who caught the murderer of Pearl Bryant, in New Castle, Pa?’

"In discussing the blood spots which I testified I found in the Pencil factory, he said: 'When you found that spot it was only a white spot.' He asked me if that wasn't all I knew about it. I told him that when I found it, the white spot was mixed with blood and he replied 'I didn't know that.'

"He tried to keep it uppermost in my mind that he was writing a book and he said 'If you let me win this point you will be rewarded with enough money to get you a handsome house and lot.' At this time we were talking of the spots and whether they were just white spots or had red mixed with the white.

"This man said to me 'Barrett, I believe you think I'm trying to trick you.' He added 'If I were to put down a lie and send it to my house they would write back down here and say 'Burke, what in the Hell -----'; then he stopped without finishing the sentence, for he saw he had given himself away. I thought I was talking to a Mr. Kelly from Chicago, but I afterwards found out that this man was C.W.Burke, formerly a special officer for the Southern Railroad.

"It was getting late by this time so I told him I would have to go as I had some business I must attend to. He had been writing while we were talking. When I was about to go he asked me to read over what he had written and if I found anything in it I didn't like to make a check mark by it. I said I didn't care to do it, but he pleaded with me to just sit down and read it over and check off the part I didn't like. I told him he could write down all he liked and check off what he pleased but that I would check nothing off. I then left him after promising to see him next day, which however, I did not do.

"The above is a true statement of events that transpired and conversations that took place between Jimmie Wrenn and me also between C.W.Burke (the man introduced to me as Mr. Kelly) and me. During the conversation in the Kimball House between Burke and me, Jimmie Wrenn was in and out the room, coming and going as he pleased. He seemed to be thoroughly acquainted with 'Mr. Kelly' as he called Burke, appearing to be quite intimate and confidential with him.

"The following week after the murder of Mary Phagan, Mr. Dorsey or someone had an electrician to run electric lights down in the basement of the pencil factory and a very thorough search was made in the basement for anything that would throw light on the murder. Those down there were hunting for any clues that might be found. There were in the crowd Mr. Dorsey, a stranger whom I did not know, but understood was a detective, - Mr. Pat Campbell, Mr. E.A.Stephens, Mr. Plennie Minor, Mr. Dan Goodlin, Mr. N.A.Garner and I think several city officers. Every nook and corner of that basement was searched, every box and barrel moved and every bit of trash moved. There was not a book or scratch pad down there that we saw or found. Waste paper and trash, when carried to the basement was always piled in front of the furnace and kept there until it was burned in the furnace. It was constantly burned every week, and there was no accumulation of paper and blank books or other kinds of books down there.

"Becker left there in January, 1913, I think. I understood that he was going to New York with the Fabre Pencil Co."

N.A.Garner testifies by affidavit in substance as follows:

"I am personally acquainted with W.W.Rogers, otherwise known as 'Boots' Rogers. On April 28<sup>th</sup>, 1914, I had a talk with Boots Rogers and asked him who the other Rogers was that was working for Burns and he said Burns had no other Rogers in the city of Atlanta. He admitted that he was now in the employ of Burns. He also stated that he had not changed or modified in any respect his evidence as given on the stand and it was the truth and nothing but the truth and he would repeat it again.

"Some time along in the early part of the year 1914, probably about the month of February, 1914, I saw R.P.Barrett come to the office of Hugh M. Dorsey, Solicitor General. The Solicitor General was not present. I was directed by the Assistant Solicitor General E.A.Stephens to follow said Barrett. I followed said Barrett and saw him meet Jimmie Wrenn, a man known to me personally, and the brother of George Wrenn who was convicted in the Superior court of a \$30,000 theft of diamonds. I saw Barrett and Wrenn both at Sig Samuels' beer saloon on Mitchell Street, between Broad and Forsyth.

Wrenn had a grip. They stood there and talked a while. I am personally acquainted with both of these Wrenn boys and know that they are brothers.”

S.L.Rosser testifies by affidavit in substance as follows:

“On Tuesday morning, April 28<sup>th</sup>, 1914, while at work on investigating witnesses with reference to the extraordinary motion of Leo M. Frank, I was in search of a negro by the name of Frank Reese. I found said Frank Reese in an alley running from Hunter street between Frazier and Terry Streets, known as Kingley’s Alley. I had information that Frank Reese lived in the first house leading from Hunter Street and as I turned in the alley and started towards this house on the right I looked at the end of a little blacksmith shop or old building of some kind on the left, and there stood George Wrenn, Frank Reese and Dan Goodlin standing close together in conversation. I know George Wrenn, the man convicted of a \$30,000 theft of diamonds and who has just finished serving a sentence in the Fulton county jail therefor. He was commonly known among the inmates of the jail as ‘Dr. Wrenn.’

This said George Wrenn or Dr. Wrenn being the brother of Jimmie Wrenn, - said Jimmie Wrenn being the man who has been assisting C.W.Burke, - said C.W.Burke being a witness signing the affidavit of C.Burtis Dalton in Florida and the notary public purporting to attest what purports to be an affidavit from an old negro woman by the name of Mary Rich.”

Dan M. Goodlin, Jr. testifies by affidavit in substance as follows:

“On Tuesday the 28<sup>th</sup> of April, 1914, I went in company with Charles Sigels, whom I had arrested on a warrant from the Municipal court of Atlanta, to the vicinity of Butler street and Fraser street. We went there to look for a man who had agreed to go on Sigels’ bond. We found the man we were looking for and all three of use stepped into a blacksmith’s shop to fix up the bond. Just as I came out I saw a young negro boy by the nickname of “Peavine”, - and he said ‘You scared me; I thought you was comin’ after me.’ And then I said: ‘Where do you live?’ He pointed to where he lived. I then said ‘Well, I’ll know where to come when I want you.’ George Wrenn had been standing nearby, in front of Peavine’s house. Just then he came up to me and asked me something about how the sheriff’s race was coming. About that time Bass Rosser walked up. There was no conversation at all between myself and George Wrenn or Peavine about the Frank case or anything connected with it. We just had a few casual words conversation.”

George W. Epps, Jr. testifies by affidavit in substance as follows:

“I am the George Epps who testified in the trial of the case of the State of Georgia vs. Leo M. Frank. Since signing an affidavit this morning with reference to what occurred in Birmingham, Ala., I have seen on the street the man who took me from Atlanta, Ga. to Birmingham, and who passed with me under the name of Terry. I picked him out on the street at a bootblack stand near the corner of Hunter and South Pryor Streets. I spoke to him and he spoke to me. I called him ‘Mr. Terry.’ I am positive that he is the man. I never knew him under any other name except the name Terry. Mr. N.A.Garner was with me at the time I saw him and addressed the man as Jimmie Wrenn, and Terry asked: ‘What did you call me, Kelly?’ I said ‘No, I didn’t call you Kelly; I called you Terry – the name you gave me.’”

Fred Perkerson testifies by affidavit in substance as follows:

My name is Fred Perkerson. I am employed by Mr. J.J.Woodside. About the latter part of the summer of 1913, I was sentenced to serve a term in Fulton county jail for drunkenness on the public highway and I served this sentence at the county jail and for practically this entire time I was allowed the freedom of jail as a jail trusty, as the prisoners serving sentences are used to do the labor around the jail.

“There was also a white prisoner serving a jail sentence whom the prisoners knew as Dr. Wrenn, as he helped the county physician and gave the sick medicines and looked after them when the county

physician was not present at the jail. I have seen several of his brothers visit him at the county jail but their names I do not know. I have shined their shoes for them when they visited him at the jail. I have seen Jewish friends of Mr. Frank give Dr. Wrenn cigars and buy him drinks and I have carried papers from the jail office up to Mr. Frank, and Dr. Wrenn would sometimes request me to ask Mr. Frank to let him have some of the papers to read, when Mr. Frank got through reading them, and I have told Mr. Frank of this request of Dr. Wrenn and have carried some of the papers from Mr. Frank's cell to Dr. Wrenn.

"While I was there I often carried meals to Conley's cell and also cleaned up his cell for him. Dr. Wrenn has talked to me and Frank Reese, who was also serving a jail sentence and who was also a trusty and who had access to Conley's cell and who helped clean up his cell at times. Dr. Wrenn would talk to us usually when Deputy Gilleland would go to the front to get his dinner. Dr. Wrenn told us that we had good chance to make some money. He said that both of us could go into Conley's cell wing together and then come out and say Conley had confessed to us that he had killed the girl. He told us that we could get lots of money for this, - that the Jews would pay us well if we would do this. He told us that we would get out of jail after Christmas at the end of our jail sentences and that we would have no money and that this was our chance to get some money.

"Both of us told him we wouldn't do this; he stated that Conley was not any relation to us. He said all you want is the money when you get out. He said he would soon be out smoking good cigars and we would be broke. I remember he talked to me at least a half dozen times about this, sometimes talking to me by myself and sometimes to Reese and myself.

"I remember at one time Dr. Wrenn was talking to Conley in the presence of myself and Reese, and he told Conley the thing for him to do when he got his sentence was for him to take the murder on him self and in this way free Mr. Frank. He told Conley that he would only get about 6 or 18 months sentence and maybe that in jail and that he could never be tried again and that if he would take this murder on himself, that Mr. Frank would go free and that Conley would get a lot of money for it and that he could never be tried for it. Conley declined to do this. Dr. Wrenn was in Conley's cell wing very often. I have been looking for him at times to get medicines for some sick prisoner and find him in Conley's cell.

"I told Dr. Wrenn finally when he kept on after me to tell that Conley had confessed to me that I didn't see why Dr. Wrenn did not do this himself; I told Dr. Wrenn that he had as much opportunity as I had to go in Conley's cell and he could swear that Conley had confessed to him as well as I could that he had confessed to me. Dr. Wrenn replied: "You're a damn fool. I am not going to get mixed in it." I told him I wouldn't get mixed in it either. He said "You negroes are damn fools; when you get out, money will be brief; when I get out everybody will have money."

"I knew Annie Maud Carter; she as a prisoner and was turned loose on the run around or round the jail as a trusty by deputy Roberts to wash clothes and clean up the hospital. Her work was on the fifth or hospital floor and in the laundry, on the 4<sup>th</sup> floor. She was turned loose every morning by Deputy Roberts and she was looked up by Deputy Allen when he came on duty every day about 3:30 P.M. Deputy Roberts had charge of the cleaning up of the jail and the laundry work and Annie Maud Carter was under his control and direction until 3:30 when Deputy Allen came in and she was then locked up. "I have seen Dr. Wrenn and Annie Maud Carter talking together just in the same manner as he had talked to us. I could not hear what was said between them. I have seen them talking together a good many times. Dr. Wrenn roomed in the hospital where Annie Maud Carter cleaned up, and the medicine room was also on the fifth floor, and it was in this medicine room where Annie Maud Carter did her ironing. She did the washing for Dr. Wrenn.

"I saw Annie Maud Carter start into Conley's cell wing one day and we called to her and told her she would be locked up if she went in there and she stopped at the door and talked to him. I never saw Annie Maud Carter go into the cell wing of Conley."

Mrs. George W. Jefferson testifies by affidavit in substance as follows:

"I am working for the McClelland Bakery company on Hunter Street. I was in attendance as a witness on the trial of the State vs Frank for 2 weeks and went on the stand on Thursday.

"On Monday after the trial I went back to the Pencil Factory and went up to see my forelady and she told me they had given my machine away. And I went to see Mr. Darley, and Mr. Darley said that he did not understand that the firm intended to lay me off but that he thought I misconstrued the thing and didn't tell the truth and would rather I would go back to Mr. Dorsey and say that I swore an untruth about the strings at the factory and about the blood spots on the floor. I told him I could not do that – that I had sworn the truth and nothing but the truth. He gave me back my job on Tuesday and I went back to work.

"As I swore on the stand, the strings with which pencils were tied were always kept in the polish room, but the morning I went back to work after the trial, Mr. Darley called my attention to strings hanging around in the metal room and all around in the building and I said I never had seen any strings in there before, and Mr. Darley said: 'Well, they had been there and I probably never noticed them.' But I never had seen any strings before except in the polish room, where a few were kept.

"My forelady Mary Pirk also insisted that I had not told the truth on the stand and tried to get me to state that the stains might have been paint spilled there by some of the girls, - but I stated to her, as I swore on the stand, that paint had never been carried into the metal room that I ever saw and I had been there [sic] 5 years.

"When I went to Mr. Dorsey's office to have my subpoena signed so that I could get my money – this being on Saturday after the trial – Mr. Dorsey stated to me that people all over the state had been sending him produce of different kinds, - tomatoes, melons, corn, etc.; he had a cake there that someone had sent him and asked me if I would like to have some, and gave me the cake which I ate and found to be very nice indeed, and enjoyed.

"After I went back to work, the Pencil Factory people let me alone for three or four weeks, after I had refused to change my testimony, until just after Christmas Mr. Burke came to me and wanted me to sign an affidavit. I told him that what I swore on the stand was the truth and I would stick to it. He said 'Mrs. Jefferson, would you answer that that blood could have been on the floor on Friday before Mary was killed?' And I says: 'No, I couldn't swear that I couldn't swear anything about it because I never had seen it there before; but I could swear I saw it there on Monday morning after she was killed.' He says: 'The alleged blood spots could have been there on Friday?' And I said: 'If they were there I I didn't see them, but I couldn't swear that they were there or were not there; but I did see them Monday.' He said that that paper was only a statement for the office of Rosser and Arnold but wasn't an affidavit, and I signed it. I said that I didn't want to sign it if it would get me in any trouble, and Burke said: 'Why, you wouldn't mind signing it if it would help Mr. Frank and help you keep your job, would you?' I understood that the paper had in it just what is related above.

"When Mr. Burke was talking to me he laid a great deal of emphasis on the cake Mr. Dorsey had given me, and asked me if I knew Mr. Dorsey intimately; was I very intimate with him, and I told him no indeed, that I had never seen him before the trial but once and that I only knew him in connection with the trial.

"I did not swear to this paper which I signed but merely signed it, thinking it was only a statement.

"On the 19<sup>th</sup> of February, after Mr. Frank didn't get a new trial, - I was laid off. Mell Stanford, who testified for the state, was also laid off some little time before I was.

"Last Monday afternoon Mr. Dan Lehon also came to see me, and told me he had an affidavit he wanted to get me to sign for an extraordinary motion for new trial. I said: 'Wait a minute; I don't sign anything unless I read it.' It didn't read like I said it and I wouldn't sign it. I told him I didn't sign anything I didn't know what I was signing. He asked me if I wanted to see Mr. Frank hang. I told him if he was innocent I didn't, but if he was guilty, I did. I was so mad I wouldn't talk to him any more."

Mrs. H.W. Edmondson testifies by affidavit in substance as follows:

“In reference to the evidence of Mr. W.J.Burns before the court on Saturday, May 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1914 in which he claimed amongst other things, that my daughter Monteen had failed to interview him at any time, is untrue. Mrs. Leo M. Frank came to my home in company with Rabbi Marx, and arranged an interview between my daughter Monteen and Mr. W.J.Burns for four o’clock that same afternoon; and at four o’clock Mrs. Frank, Rabbi Marx and W.J.Burns came to our house. My daughter Monteen and myself were present at the interview. Mr. Burns apologized to Monteen for the treatment she had received at Mr. Samuel Boorstein’s office and said he had nothing whatever to do with it; said he was called over there after she got there. He told Monteen that he wanted her to tell him just how she went to the factory and back and she replied that she had already told it and if he wanted to see it, to go to Mr. Dorsey’s office and he would show it to him. This made Mr. Burns very mad because Monteen would not go over the occurrences for him, and he turned and spoke to Mrs. Frank and said ‘You are an unfortunate woman; you are up against it; you will have to wear the thorns it might as well be you as anybody.’

“When Mrs. Frank was here in the morning, she told me that a lot of people censured her for not going to see Mr. Frank at first but she said the reason she didn’t go was on account of family affairs.

“When Monteen told Mr. Burns he could go to Mr. Dorsey’s office and see what she said at the trial, Mr. Burns said: ‘Are you sure he will let me read it?’ and I said ‘No, sir, I am not sure, but I suppose he will.’

Mrs. H.W.Edmondson testifies by affidavit in substance as follows:

“About three weeks ago on Friday before Mr. Burns went to New York on his last trip, Mr. Samuel Boorstein, a lawyer, sent for my daughter Monteen, to come to his office. He said he just wanted her to make the same statement to him that she made on the stand at the trial of Leo M. Frank; that he did not hear the evidence then and had not heard it and he wanted to hear her statement personally because he felt a great interest in the case and because he was a friend of the family. Mr. Edmondson thought he was a friend to us all. We consented just because of that friendship and asked Mr. Boorstein if there would be anyone else there, and he gave me his word of honor that no one would be there except us, so I decided to let her go up there, and I went with her; and Mr. Edmondson went with us. It was about 12 o’clock noon when we left home and we went got there – not even Mr. Boorstein himself; but he came in a few minutes later, and the first question he asked Monteen was ‘if she had ever been to school any.’ Then he went on and asked her a thousand questions, some of them relating to the case and some of them didn’t touch it. He asked all about the boarding house I was running and he asked Monteen ‘if she didn’t go to the pencil factory that Saturday for some other purpose than just to get her money.’ We were in Mr. Boorstein’s private office and we had been there for a long time, and I told Mr. Boorstein I would have to go home; that it was time I was going home, and then Mr. Boorstein asked us not to go then – to wait awhile and to have an ice cream soda or something; and we talked on for a few minutes, and Mr. Edmondson spoke up and said I would have to go home and that seemed to hurry Mr.

Boorstein and he commenced asking questions just to hold us, and in a minute or so in come Mr. Burns. I knew it was Mr. Burns because Mr. Boorstein said: ‘Why, howdy, Mr. Burns.’ And I said: ‘Monteen, we will not be done this way; if that man wants to talk with you, he will have to talk with you at home;’ and I went out of the private office into the outer office and I looked back for Monteen, and the lady stenographer had shut the door and told Monteen she would have to stay, and I told her she didn’t have to stay and I took hold of the lady stenographer (if she was a stenographer) and slapped her and told her that Monteen would come out too; and I opened the door and got Monteen and we come on out of the office, and Mr. Boorstein ran out and followed us to the elevator and insisted on having Monteen come back and that girl followed us out there and said ‘Come back; you don’t have to answer any questions if you don’t want to.’ And I caught the elevator and come on down and in a few minutes Mr.

Edmondson caught up with us and we went on home. Nobody said anything to us outside of the office except Mr. Boorstein and that lady in the office but there were half a dozen or more men out there, but I

didn't know them; and there were two men in Mr. Boorstein's outer office who were newspaper men. There was no one in the private office except Mr. Boorstein, Mr. Burns, Mr. Herbert Haas, Mr. Edmondson, Monteen and myself and Mr. Rauzin."

Monteen Stover by affidavit, testified that the facts stated by Mrs. H.W.Edmondson were true. Mr. H. W. Edmondson by affidavit, testified to the same facts as Mrs. H.W.Edmondson, and in addition that after my wife and daughter left Mr. Boorstein's office, Mr. Boorstein, Mr. Burns, Mr. Herbert Haas, Mr. Rauzin and myself were in the office and Mr. Burns says to me 'Do you believe Monteen went to the factory that day?' And I said 'Yes, sir; I know she went.' And Mr. Burns replied: 'She didn't go to the factory and I have evidence to prove that she didn't.' And I thought and believe yet that he said that to draw me out to say something against Frank, and I just composed myself and let it go at that and went on out of the office and caught up with my wife and daughter and come on home; and I haven't seen Mr. Burns since. This happened on the Friday before Mr. Burns went to New York, about 3 weeks ago."

C. A. Isom testifies by affidavit in substance as follows:

"Some time about the latter part of March or the first of April, 1914 I met C.W.Burke. Burke was at work on the case of the State vs Leo M. Frank. He asked me to try to locate a negro by the name of Mark Wilson and also another negro by the name of William Calhoun, also a negro by the name of Ed Whatley. Burke stated that these negroes Wilson and Whatley were working at the time Mary Phagan was killed in a livery stable next door to the National Pencil Company's place of business and he wanted to show by them that they heard a girl crying in the National Company's place of business about 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon, in the basement. He said that they wanted to find William Calhoun to show by him that the detectives had him down at the station house to talk with Jim Conley. He said that Conley stated to the detectives that he could show by Calhoun that he didn't pull the staple on the basement door at the basement of the factory and that if the detectives found Calhoun and had him down there and confronted him and Conley, that Calhoun would swear that he, Jim Conley, did not pull the staple. The detectives, said Burke, got Calhou and had him down, but Calhoun stated that he did not know Conley. Burke said that Calhoun might know a whole lot and he wanted to get hold of him. Burke promised to pay me and did pay me while trying to locate these negroes – three dollars a day. I found out and reported that Mark Wilson had gone to Virginia. I found out at the home of William Calhoun that he was at 4232 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. I found that Whatley had been in the chaingang. I went to the chaingang and found that he had just gotten out, which I reported to Burke, and then I discovered that he had been living in Dovers Alley in Atlanta; and then I dropped that part of the investigation.

"I am personally acquainted with one Jim Wrenn. Jim has been working with C.W.Burke on this Frank case and is at work on it now. I received a note about the first of April from Wrenn, telling me to see Burke. I saw C.W.Burke and he wanted me to go to Chicago to get an affidavit from Aaron Allen, a negro that I had known in Atlanta. Burke also stated that he wanted me to talk while in Chicago to William Calhoun. I was paid three dollars a day and given one hundred dollars to cover expenses on this trip. Burke said he wanted to show by Allen that he had been in the cell with Jim Conley and that Conley had confessed to him that he murdered Mary Phagan. Burke said that Jake Jacobs, a Jew living in Atlanta, had been up in Chicago trying to get this affidavit. He also stated that Stiles Hopkins, an attorney in the office of L.Z.Rosser, one of Frank's attorneys, was then in Chicago. Burke said that Allen was sore with Burns' men and didn't know those men and if it took any dinners, cigars and setting up, for me to use whatever money was necessary to get Allen in a good humor. Burke said 'Tell Allen that the detectives and Dorsey will all be down and out and will be up; so don't be afraid on their account and make an affidavit.'



"I left Atlanta on April 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1914 and arrived at Chicago on April 3d. I went to the office of W.J.Burns' Detective Agency in Chicago in the Transportation building. I met there Aaron Allen. Allen told me that Burns' crowd had arrested him in Indianapolis and had brought him to Chicago. Allen furthermore stated that he had consumption and was nearly dead and had been in a hospital about six months in Indianapolis. Allen came into Burns private office and there I talked to him alone. Allen told me he was not in the cell with Conley at all and did not know Jim Conley and never spoke to Jim Conley in his life. Allen further said that no detective had ever spoken to him about Jim Conley until he was approached some time recently in Indianapolis, Ind. by one of Burns' men.

"I talked with Allen two hours, and after my talk with Allen I personally reported to W.J.Burns that Allen said he didn't know anything at all about the matters that Burke had instructed me to ask him about, and that he didn't know Conley and that he had never talked to any detectives about Conley except at Indianapolis. Burns throwing his hands to one side, and to me 'Well, why did he leave Atlanta?' I said to him: 'Allen tells me that he left Atlanta of his own free will and accord.' Burns then said 'Well, where did he get hold of three hundred dollars?' I said 'Allen tells me that he got that money selling whiskey and running a gambling house.' Burns said 'He is a God Damn lie and just loyal to the police and he is afraid that if he goes back there, they will jump on him.' Then Burns said 'Go on back and talk to him again; you can make him come across.' I told Burns that I was hungry and was going out to get a lunch and I then left and was gone about an hour and a half. When I got back to Burns' office after lunch I found Allen locked in a little room in the rear of a larger room on the door of which was printed 'Fire Escape.' In the room where I found Allen was a large cage, which one of Burns' negro detectives showed me could be set up in a very short while, made to resemble a cage in a jail. I talked to Allen in this room. Allen on this second visit told me: 'Mr. Isom, I will make that affidavit, but it will be a lie.' I told Allen I didn't want him to make this affidavit unless it was the truth. I then went in and told W.J.Burns that Allen said he would make that affidavit but it would be a lie. Then Burns said 'I will talk to him in a few minutes.' In a few minutes Burns went back and got Allen and brought him in his office. Burns then said to Allen 'You God damn bastard; you are just loyal to those policemen and you are telling me a damn lie and you just as well come on across and tell me all about it.' After this the door which led into Burns' private office was closed and I heard loud talking but could not understand what was said. I afterwards came from Chicago to Chattanooga on the same train with W.J.Burns; and the next morning on the sleeper Burns told me that Allen gave him the very affidavit that he wanted after I left Burns' office that night.

"While I was in Burns' office talking to Allen, on the day I got to Chicago, Burns was talking to William Calhoun in the next room. Stiles Hopkins came out of the room in which Calhoun was, for the purpose of talking to me in the hall, leaving the door open into Burns' room. When he opened the door I recognized Burns' voice and saw Calhoun, and I heard Burns say: 'You are a damn liar, you bastard, you!' Calhoun told Burns he was not at the station house in Atlanta and that the detectives had never talked to him about Jim Conley and that he did not know him. 'This man's name was never mentioned to me until your men came out to my house the other day' Calhoun said. Hopkins passed out of the room in which Burns and Calhoun were, into the hall, and said to me: 'Don't say anything to anybody about my being here. Don't tell Allen that I am here.' Hopkins said that Burns' son said that Allen wanted to talk to him, and Hopkins said 'Tell him that it is not Hopkins who is here, but somebody else' – whose name he gave me but which I have forgotten. I then went back and talked to Allen. A little while after that they let Calhoun go. Burns' son told me that they got an affidavit from Calhoun but I did not see it and do not know what it was.

"After Calhoun left a white man went into Burns' office and Burns and Hopkins talked to him. He was in appearance a Jew. I do not know his name. Burns' son afterwards showed me an affidavit which he said was signed by the man that I saw going into the office to talk to Hopkins and Burns. I read the affidavit. It was signed by someone whose name begins with "S", and as I remember it, the name was something like 'Stoll'. I am not sure about this name. The affidavit stated that the maker was 28 years

old; that he was a citizen of Chicago, Ill. and said that he was with the Salvation Army in Atlanta when the murder of Mary Phagan happened and was at the rear of the National Pencil Factory's place of business on the afternoon of April 26<sup>th</sup>, 1913. The affidavit said he left because sentiment was so strong that he was afraid he would get into some trouble. The affidavit stated that he told a detective about the matters testified to in this office and that the detective's name was 'Shott' or 'Scott'. That the detective said to him that he, the detective, was running that business and for him to go ahead and attend to his business, and that he, the detective, would look after that matter. The affidavit stated that this man saw, on the afternoon of April 26<sup>th</sup>, 1913, a tall, black negro come out of the back end of the pencil factory and go up to Hunter Street and buy a lunch from an old negro woman and as he came out of the National pencil factory he dropped a pocket book and a day book which he, the said Stoll (or whoever he was) picked up. There was a pocket book and a day book lying there on the table which Burns' son told me was the one. It was a small, black pocket book, something like a card case, and the day book was longer than the pocket book, black, and had written in the back end of it the word 'Conley' plain, with a little scratching before the word 'Conley'."

The State further introduced the following transcript of the testimony of Leo M. Frank at the Coroner's inquest:

"Q. What time do you say it was when you left the building? A. It might have been a trifle after 1, two or three minutes, four minutes; it was a trifle after 1." On page 59, occur the following questions and answers: "Q. When you went out of the office, 5 minutes after 1 o'clock, tell us where you went, just what direction you took, etc.? A. I went up from the factory to Alabama Street, went up Forsyth to Alabama, down Alabama to Broad and Alabama, and I think I caught a car there. Q. Do you remember the car you caught? A. I think it was a Washington Street car. Q. It came first? A. I don't remember which came first."

The State introduced the following documentary evidence to-wit:

Certified copy of an indictment against George Wrenn found at May Term, 1912, of Fulton Superior Court, in which it was charged that on the 17<sup>th</sup> day of April, 1912, the said George Wrenn did steal certain jewelry, a detailed description of which is set forth, of the alleged value of \$28,437.88, the same being the property of S. and H. Gilsey.

Upon said indictment was a verdict of guilty dated October 30, 1912, and the sentence by the court that the said George Wrenn serve twelve months upon the Public Works of Fulton County.

The State introduced an indictment found at March Term, 1912, of Fulton Superior Court, against Mell Arnold, L. P. Eubanks and Jesse Duffy, charging the three parties named with the offense of car breaking, in the county of Fulton, on the 12<sup>th</sup> day of November, 1911, and upon said indictment was an entry signed by the presiding judge, that the same was nolle prossed in open court on the 27<sup>th</sup> day of June, 1912.

The State likewise introduced an indictment found at March Term, 1912, charging B.B. Bishop, Hal Cline, McHenry Hatmaker, L. P. Eubanks, J. R. Miles and A. L. Jesse, with the offense of car breaking, and upon said indictment is an entry of nolle press, signed by the presiding judge, dated the 27<sup>th</sup> day of June, 1912.

The State likewise introduced an indictment found at March Term, 1912, of Fulton Superior Court, against Mell Arnold, John B. Hairston, Paul B. Jarnagan, L. P. Eubanks, A. L. Jesse, Jesse Duffy and Pete Duffy, charging the parties named with the offense of car breaking on November 5, 1911, and upon said indictment is an entry of nolle press, signed by the presiding judge, dated June 27, 1912.

The State likewise introduced an indictment found at March Term, 1912, of Fulton Superior Court, against Hal Cline, McHenry Hatmaker, E. F. Durham, L. P. Eubanks and J. R. Miles, charging the parties named with the offense of car breaking on the 2<sup>nd</sup> day of February, 1912, and upon said indictment in an entry of nolle pross signed by the presiding judge, dated June 27, 1912.

The State likewise introduced an indictment found at March Term, 1912, of Fulton Superior Court, against Hal Cline, A. Casey, McHenry Hatmaker, Jesse Duffy, A. L. Jesse and L. P. Eubanks, charging the parties named with the offense of car breaking on February 8, 1912, and upon said indictment in an entry of nolle pross, signed by the presiding judge, dated June 27, 1912.

Likewise the State introduced an indictment found at March Term, 1912, of Fulton Superior Court, against W. T. Smith, J. R. Miles and L. P. Eubanks, charging the parties named with the offense of car breaking on the 3<sup>rd</sup> day of December, 1911, and upon said indictment appears an entry of nolle pross signed by the presiding judge, dated June 27, 1912.

Likewise the State introduced an indictment found at March Term, 1912, of Fulton Superior Court, against J. H. Hilton, Mell Arnold, L. P. Eubanks, J. R. Miles, A. L. Jesse, and Jesse Duffy, charging the parties named with the offense of car breaking on October 9, 1911, and upon said indictment appears an entry of nolle pross, signed by the presiding judge dated June 27, 1912.

The State likewise introduced an indictment found at March Term, 1912, of Fulton Superior Court, against McHenry Hatmaker, W. H. Fowler, W. R. Winent, J. R. Miles, W. T. Smith, L. P. Eubanks, V. F. Ransome, Q. Casey, Hal Cline, E. F. Durham, Jesse Duffy and A. L. Jesse, charging the parties named with the offense of car breaking, on the 13<sup>th</sup> day of January, 1912, and upon said indictment appears an entry of nolle pross signed by the presiding judge, dated June 27, 1912.

The State likewise introduced an indictment found at March Term, 1912, of Fulton Superior Court, against L. P. Eubanks, John B. Hairston, B. Z Ellis, A. L. Jesse and J. R. Miles, charging the parties named with the offense of car breaking on the 27<sup>th</sup> day of November, 1911, and upon said indictment appears an entry of nolle pross dated June 27, 1912, signed by the presiding judge.